

If you really want a servant, or a room, or board, or a house, or a horse, or a position, you want it bad enough to advertise for it. Try the columns of THE BOURBON NEWS.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

Space in a newspaper is valuable to the man who knows how to use it. The wise merchant advertises in the dull season and profits from it.

CHAMP & BRO., Editors and Owners.

PRINTED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

Established FEB 1, 1881.

NINETEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., TUESDAY, JULY 25, 1899.

NO. 58.

VEHICLES
OF EVERY STYLE.
BIRDSSELL,
OLD HICKORY,
AND FISH
FARM WAGONS!
Kentucky and Superior
Disc Drills.
See these before you buy.
The prices are just right.
R. J. NEELY'S.

EVERYTHING
IN THE
WHEEL WORLD!



BUGGIES,
CARRIAGES,
WAGONS, CARTS.
HOOSIER DRILLS.
Farm Machinery of Every Make!
Farming Supplies.
J. SIMS WILSON.

School Announcement.

Mrs. Lizzie Walker's private school will re-open Monday, Sept. 4th. Your patronage solicited.

Mrs. Albert Mitchell

—AND—

Miss Nelly Buckner

will open their Music Class, September 4th, 1899. Apply to them for terms. (21je)

100,000 BUSHELS OF
Wheat wanted.

Highest market price paid for wheat. We have Wheat Sacks for sale cheap or for rent. Wheat stored at reasonable rates.

STORE YOUR WHEAT NEAR HOME.

PARIS MILLING COMPANY.
(1jym) B. M. RENICK, Manager.

THE BLUEGRASS FIRE INS. CO.

Is one of the cheapest and most reliable companies doing business in Central Kentucky. Gives protection against Fire, Lightning and Cyclone, for less rates than any other company. Office, 44 Short St., Lexington, Ky. C. C. Bosworth, Sec'y. J. H. CARTER, Pres't.

L. H. Landman, M. D.,

Of No. 503 W. Ninth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, Ky.,

TUESDAY, August 8th, 1899.

returning every second Tuesday in each month. REFERENCE:—Every leading physician Paris, Kentucky.

WHEAT WANTED.

We are in the market at the highest going price for wheat—have plenty of good sacks. Call & see us before selling.

R. B. HUTCHCRAFT.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The Rural.

Miss Anna Power is visiting relatives at Nepton.

Judge Harmon Stitt and family spent Sunday at Blue Licks.

Mrs. F. J. Barbee is reported not so well the last few days.

Mr. A. J. Pitt left Friday for Swango Springs and other resorts.

Mr. Jo. W. Mock went to Maysville, Saturday, to visit his wife.

Mr. Royce Allen has gone to Olympian Springs to spend a few days.

Miss Kate Miller is visiting Miss Minnie Wright, at Simpsonville.

Mrs. Geo. Bramble went to Mason, Saturday, to visit relatives.

BORN—Friday, to the wife of Jas. A. Butler, a daughter, third born.

Miss Mattie Ewing, of Owingsville, is the guest of Miss Lula Grimes.

Wm. Butler spent from Saturday till Monday in Mason with friends.

Mrs. Martha Ross, of Carlisle, is the guest of her niece, Mrs. Ed. Ingles.

Mrs. Anna Perrine, of Louisville, is the guest of her father, Stiles Sterman.

Mrs. Fannie Porter is having her brick residence on Main street painted.

Mrs. Chas. Conway and child arrived Sunday from St. Louis to visit relatives.

Mr. E. P. Wood, of Stanford, visited his daughter, Mrs. S. M. Allen, Saturday.

Layson Tarr went to Carr's station on the C. & O., for a hunt and a fishing trip.

Miss Alma Collier returned Sunday from a visit with Miss Conway, in Cincinnati.

Miss Lilly Stivers, of Lexington, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Nannie Butler.

Mrs. Nancy Allen has gone to Winchester to visit her son, Kader Allen and family.

Mr. Tom Best, of Mason, was the guest of relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

Wm. Hinton, of Covington, was the guest of his brother-in-law T. E. Savage, yesterday.

Felham Jones' child, who was reported dead by the Kentuckian-Citizen, is much better.

Col. Richard Thomson, of Sharpsburg, visited his daughter, Mrs. Claude Vinton, Sunday.

Mrs. Lizzie Champ and daughter Miss Mary, went to Paris yesterday to visit relatives.

Miss Julia Howe returned to Covington Friday, accompanied by her niece, Miss Julia Miller.

Mr. Ed. Myall and family, of Paris, spent Sunday with O. W. Johnson and family, near town.

Ed. Warders and wife, of Nicholas, were guests of Mrs. Robt. McIntyre Saturday and Sunday.

Herman Huffman, of Covington, and Henry Vanhook, of Cynthiana, guests of Dr. Huffman Sunday.

Mr. John Royce and Miss Lena Rice, of Bethel, have been guests of relatives here for several days.

Mrs. Ed. Robertson and two children, of Minerva, are guests of her sister, Mrs. James A. Butler.

Mr. Lefe Endicott and wife, of Rattles Mills, were guests of M. H. Current and family Sunday.

T. P. Wadell went to Bardstown, yesterday, to see his wife and babe, who are visiting relatives there.

Mrs. J. O. Blair and Miss Edith Howe, of Nepton, are guests of the Misses Beeding, at the hotel.

Mrs. Lucinda Jones, of Mason, and Mrs. Knight, of Mt. Sterling, are guests of Jno. Caldwell and family.

For first-class laundry—work guaranteed—leave your laundry with J. Will Clark, agent for Bourdon Steam.

Mrs. J. N. Current and three children, of Louisville, have been guests of H. M. Current and family for several days.

Rev. W. S. Grinstead will go to Gratz to-day, to preach a week for Rev. Chamberlain and dedicate the church.

Mr. A. C. Ball was called to Lewisburg, Saturday, to attend the funeral of his brother, Abe Ball, who died Friday.

Miss Belle Judy, Tom Jud and Jaynes Savage returned Saturday from the house party of Bryant Long, at Midway.

Miss Bessie Prather, of Mason, and Miss Scott Daugherty, of Cynthiana, were guests of the Misses Chancellor, Friday.

Capt. Steve Sharpe, of Lexington, has been here several days in the interest of the Fidelity Life Insurance Co., of Philadelphia.

Misses Lucylee Allen and Bessie Purcell are attending a house party at Lagrange, given by Miss Annabell Blakemore.

Rev. J. A. Taylor is having a successful meeting at Indian Creek, having had twelve additions. They were baptized Sunday at Steel's Ford.

Laundry sent Wednesday and returned Friday. All repairs free. Leave at Corrington & Smedley's.

It J. WILL CLARK, Agent.

TAKE a pill that is a pill, built on medical science by an able physician; such is the short story of Dr. Sawyer's Little Wide Awake Pills. For sale by W. T. Brooks.

GEO. W. STUART.

SALT,
CEMENT,
SAND,
LIME,
BALED
HAY.



BALED
STRAW
FOR
BEDDING
OATS,
GRAIN,
AND ALL
KINDS OF
SEEDS.

REMARKS ON A HOT SUBJECT

Are not inappropriate even in hot weather. Some Coal is probably used in your house at all times. Why not always have it the best?

MOUNTAIN ASH JELICO is undoubtedly the Best Semi-Cannal Ever Mined. I have the Sole agency for this Celebrated Coal in Paris, and my prices on it are no higher. THEY ARE JUST WHAT YOU HAVE TO PAY FOR OTHER JELICOS.

GEO. W. STUART,

Office and Yard Directly Opposite L. & N. Freight Depot

STOUT, THE TAILOR.

Having recently bought the merchant tailoring establishment of F. P. Lowry & Co., will make up fine suits at greatly reduced prices in order to reduce the stock of fine goods now on hand. He has engaged Mr. O. P. Carter, Sr., as cutter, and guarantees satisfaction.

H. S. STOUT & CO.

FOR LUNCHEON.

Potted Tongue
Potted Ham
Potted Chicken
Chipped Beef

10 and 15 sizes
enough for a family.

HYMAN'S CELEBRATED PICKELS.

10 and 15 cent bottles.

Spiced Onions, Chow Chow, Little Hot,
Mixed Sour, Mixed Sweet, Jumbo
Cucumber in bulk, Small Cucum-
ber in bulk 5c per dozen.

Fine goods fresh and nice just come in.

J. M. RION,
The Tenth Street Grocer,
'PHONE 178.

LIKE FRESH THINGS?

The freshest Vegetables and Fruits in the Paris market can be found at my store.

My groceries are all fresh stock and as good as anybody sells. My stock keep fresh because I sell it out fast and buy new goods.

Come to see me. I want your trade. Orders filled promptly.

GEORGE N. PARRIS.

JOHN B. CASTLEMAN.

ARTHUR G. LANGHAM.

BRECKINRIDGE CASTLEMAN

ROYAL INSURANCE CO.,
OF LIVERPOOL.

—The Largest Fire Insurance Company in the World.
—Does the Largest Business Transacted in Kentucky.
—Does the Largest Business Transacted in the Southern States.

BAI BEE & CASTLEMAN,

Manager Southern Department,

General Offices—Columbia Building.

Louisville, Ky.

Resident Agents at Paris, McARTHUR & BOARD.

Carriages for Sale

I offer for sale my entire stock of buggies, phaetons, barouches, road wagons, carts, at reduced prices. I will also sell my carriage shop, which is sixty-five feet long, forty-five feet wide and three stories high.

J. H. HAGGARD,
11jly-3m Paris, Ky.

ATTENTION, CITIZENS.

Now is the time to bring in your engines, mowers and farm machinery for repairs. Also Mower and binder blades. And don't forget your lawn mowers, gas and oil stoves which I will make as good as new. Gas, steam and water pipe fitting. Steel ranges repaired. All work guaranteed.

MURRAY'S MACHINE SHOP

Cor. Third and Pleasant St.

FIGHTING SIXTH.

The Regiment Took Part in a Bloody Battle at Bobong on Wednesday.

One Hundred and Fifteen Rebels Were Killed, Many Wounded and Supplies and Arms Captured—Our Loss Was One Killed and One Wounded.

WASHINGTON, July 22.—The war department has received the following cablegram:

MANILA, July 21.—Adjutant General, Washington: Capt. E. A. Byrne, 6th infantry, with 70 men, surprised by united robber bands, in Negros, numbering 450; killed, 115; wounded, many; captured, a few rifles and revolvers, many hand weapons, large quantity of stock. Fighting at close distance. Byrne's loss, one killed, one wounded, names not given. The action very beneficial for quiet of Negros. OTIS.

NOTE—There are two Capt. Byrne in the 6th infantry—brothers—Capt. Bernard A. Byrne and Capt. Charles Byrne. Both are intrepid officers and noted as thorough fighters by their men. Capt. Charles Byrne, leading his company, F, was the first commissioned officer of Hawkins' brigade to reach Fort San Juan last July—this seems to be certain. Both these Byrnes are in command of battalions, acting majors of the 1st and 2d battalions of 6th infantry.

WASHINGTON, July 22.—It was at Escalante, on the Island of Negros, that Capt. Tilley, of the signal corps, was ambushed and murdered by the natives on May 27th last. It is supposed that the band of robbers who were so severely punished by Capt. Byrne's command were a part of the same marauders. The signal service has just compiled a report on this occurrence made up from reports by the officers of

ADM. DEWEY'S RECEPTION.

The Committee Makes Public the Plans for His Entertainment While in the Capital of the Nation.

WASHINGTON, July 22.—Adm. Dewey having cabled approval of the plans for his reception at the national capital the committee in charge of that event are free to proceed at once with the necessary preparations. Some time ago the district commissioners appointed a committee of 100 citizens to take representative cognizance of the admiral's return to the national capital, which committee organized and subdivided. The executive committee sketched a programme, which was approved by President McKinley, Secretary Long and the committee of one hundred. The programme provides for a suitable committee escort from New York to Washington. Probably on the afternoon of his arrival the admiral will be conducted to the east front of the capitol where Secretary Long will present the sword of honor which was voted by congress. A capacious platform, suitably decorated, will be erected for the accommodation of the president, his cabinet, the members of the diplomatic corps and other distinguished personages.

In the evening there will be a military, naval and civic parade, in which every organized body in the District of Columbia is expected to participate. This feature is to be of the torchlight variety and is to be accompanied by a general illumination, the most elaborate effects being along the line of the march. The parade will be reviewed by the president, Adm. Dewey and many of the most prominent national officials and international representatives. Following the parade will be band concerts in various sections of the city.

NEW GUN TESTED

It is the Most Formidable Weapon of the Kind the World Ever Saw.

The Muzzle Energy of the New Gun is 78 Per Cent. Greater Than That of the Old—A New Type of Mount Also Tested.

WASHINGTON, July 24.—Tests at the Indian Head proving ground of a 4-inch gun, representing the latest advance in naval ordnance manufacture, has demonstrated that the United States government is in possession of the most formidable weapon of the kind in the world. The gun was designed by the bureau of ordnance, and has a chamber large enough to accommodate the charge of powder carried by the old 5-inch weapon.

With a charge of 17 pounds of perforated grain navy smokeless powder a muzzle velocity of 2,991 foot seconds was obtained, with a muzzle energy of 2,040 foot tons and with a chamber pressure of 16.95 tons per square inch. With a charge of 16.34 pounds a muzzle velocity of 2,937 foot seconds was obtained, with a muzzle energy of 1,972 foot tons. The muzzle energy of the new gun is 78 per cent. greater than that of the old.

A new type of mount for the heavy four-inch gun was also tested and worked in a thoroughly satisfactory manner.

In addition to their 12-inch turret guns the new monitors will each have an auxiliary battery of four of the new four-inch guns.

Orders were issued by the secretary assigning Commander C. O. Allibone to command the gunboat Wilmington.

SUCCEEDS SECRETARY ALGER

Elihu Root is Appointed and Accepts the War Portfolio on the Advice of His Friend Senator Platt.

WASHINGTON, July 24.—Elihu Root, of New York, through Senator Platt, has accepted the portfolio of war. This is on Senator Platt's authority.

The senator came here prepared to urge Gen. Francis V. Greene, if a military man should be desired; Root, if an attorney should be wanted, and authorized to accept for either.

The president chose Root because he wanted a man qualified to decide on civil government in the colonies, which will arise.

No claims except from the state of New York were at any time considered.

NEW YORK, July 23.—Elihu Root, who has been appointed secretary of war in place of Gen. Alger, has gone to Southampton, L. I., for a rest.

Root was born in 1845, in Clinton, N. Y., and educated in Hamilton college. He was admitted to the bar and came to New York to practice. He is counsel for many corporations, including the sugar trust.

Root and Roosevelt are close friends. Root is president of the Union League club. He has a wife, two boys and a young daughter.

He is tall and slim, quiet in manner and affable, a convincing speaker and fond of sport. He plays golf almost as well as Attorney General Griggs.

WASHINGTON, July 24.—Hon. Elihu Root, who is to succeed Secretary Alger at the head of the war department, has telegraphed the president that he will be here Monday. Mr. Root desires to have a conference with the president, respecting the duties of his new office before the former leaves for Champlain.

A NEW VICAR GENERAL.

Filipino Priest Leads a Movement for the Independence of the Church in the Philippines From the Spanish.

MANILA, July 24.—A Filipino priest named Gregorio Agripay, with the insurgents, is trying to lead a movement for the independence of the church in the Philippines from the Spanish priesthood. He has issued a proclamation declaring himself the vicar general of all the Filipino priests in the districts outside of American control on the island of Luzon and is inciting the priests to disobey the regulations of the church and brotherhoods. The archbishop of the district has issued a bull excommunicating Agripay and this action has increased the feeling between the Filipino and the church.

The archbishop threatened to excommunicate the owners of Spanish papers publishing announcements of protestant and masonic meetings, whereon an American paper warned him that he might be bundled out of the island like any disturber of the peace if he should incite religious animosities. The Dominican friars have begun the publication of a newspaper under the title of Libertas, for the purpose of defending the brotherhood.

Fatal Revolver Accident.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., July 24.—With her husband's loaded pistol in her hand Mrs. Gus Henderson, a young colored woman, stumbled on the doorstep of her house. As she fell the weapon was discharged and a ball entered her abdomen. Sunday she died.

Four Killed in a Cave-In.

AKRON, O., July 24.—Four men were killed here Saturday in a cave-in. The men are buried beneath 500 tons of clay.

ROBERT G. INGERSOLL DEAD.

The Well-Known Lecturer and Lawyer Died Suddenly at His Summer Home in Dobbs Ferry, N. Y., Friday.

NEW YORK, July 23.—Robert G. Ingersoll died at his home in Dobbs Ferry, N. Y., Friday afternoon, of apoplexy. Mr. Ingersoll went to his summer home in Dobbs Ferry two days ago apparently in good health. Shortly after his arrival there he complained of a slight indisposition.

He spent Friday morning in his room, and shortly before he was stricken his wife offered to have his luncheon sent up to him so that he would not have to walk down stairs to the dining-room below. He laughingly replied that while he did not feel quite as young as he used to, he guessed he was not yet an invalid and he would go down with the others. As



ROBERT G. INGERSOLL.

he finished speaking and was about to rise he fell back in his chair. A physician was immediately summoned, but when he reached the house he found that Mr. Ingersoll had died almost instantly. The physician did not give the cause of death, but the family believe it was due to apoplexy. Mr. Ingersoll's wife and two daughters were with him when he died.

Robert G. Ingersoll was born in Dresden, N. Y., August 11, 1833. His father was a Congregational clergyman of such liberal views that he was persecuted for them, and in his early life Robert G. Ingersoll imbibed an intense hatred of Calvinism, which grew with his growth and finally made him an aggressive opponent of all generally received forms of religion.

No arrangements have been yet made for the funeral, but it will probably take place on Monday at the house, and the interment will be in Sleepy Hollow cemetery at Tarrytown.

Death came to him as he had recently expressed a desire that it should. He often in old times said he wished to die slowly, with a full consciousness, so he might tell those about him how it felt. Recently he experienced a change of desire to die painlessly and without warning.

INGERSOLL GREAT HEARTED.

Rev. Elijah P. Brown's Opinion of the Great Infidel—Sincere in Opposition to Christianity.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., July 22.—Rev. Elijah P. Brown, founder of the Ram's Horn, in earlier life was an infidel, but 18 years ago he turned Christian and became a preacher.

Concerning "Bob" Ingersoll he says: "During the years when I was an unbeliever myself Ingersoll was my patron saint. I knew him and loved him, and never missed an opportunity to hear him speak. He was sincere and honest in his opposition to Christianity, and he was not talking for money, as generally supposed, but because he earnestly desired to do good. He was a mistaken man, as every Christian knows, but he was an honest one. I think he was the greatest-hearted man I ever knew who was not a Christian."

SILVER LEADERS CONFER.

A Plan to Organize Their Forces Into a Distinct Party Was the Principal Theme of Discussion.

CHICAGO, July 22.—While the members of the national committee were enjoying a view of the drainage canal Friday the silver leaders were in conference at the Auditorium annex.

Those present were: John P. Altgeld, George Fred Williams, James P. Tarvin, president of the league of bimetallic clubs of the Ohio valley; Gen. A. J. Warner, president of the American Bimetallic union; C. A. Shively, of Indiana, and Morton Frewen, the English bimetalist.

It is said that a plan to organize the silver forces of the country into a distinct party formed the principal theme of discussion. It was not suggested as an immediate necessity, but as a contingency which future events might make not only expedient, but necessary.

Insurance Agent Falls.

CHICAGO, July 22.—Winfield N. Sattley, an insurance agent, has filed a petition in bankruptcy in which he schedules \$210,000 as liabilities. His assets, which are estimated at \$70,700, consist chiefly of life insurance policies.

Condition of the Treasury.

WASHINGTON, July 22.—Friday's statement of the condition of the treasury shows: Available cash balance, \$279,897,612; gold reserve, \$244,200,950.

ARE PREPARING.

The Two Factions Getting Ready for the Coming Struggle.

Arms Said to Have Been Received From London—Victims of the Fight the Other Day Escorted to Their Graves by a Heavily Armed Guard.

LONDON, Ky., July 21.—Clay county appears to be alive with armed men; both sides to the feud have suspended all labor and are assembled in their respective neighborhoods. Preparations for war go on. Arms are said to have been received from this point and taken to Clay county. It is believed they were for both sides.

Judge W. L. Brown, London, who has tried many mountain feud fighters, says that he regards this as the most serious trouble Clay county has ever had, and he expects to hear of a desperate fight.

Hugh Griffin and Aaron Morris were laid in the same grave. Harvey Griffin placed beside them. The funeral procession escorted the corpses to the burial grounds under a heavy guard, armed with Winchester.

The Philpot-Morris feud can be traced back over eight years. It began in the Pigeon Roost fight, in which the Philpots and Fishers were engaged with a number of alleged followers of Morris. On election day I. B. Philpot was killed, and a young man named Nicholson, a clerk in the pension department at Washington, who had come home to vote, had a leg shot off. George Cole, who last year killed Marshal Roach at Barboursville, and is now a fugitive from justice, was killed with bullets. Several others were wounded. Sam Philpot, who figured prominently in that fight, was wounded at the battle of San Juan hill.

The next fight was about six years ago. One of the Stuarts and Maj. Jack Downey, of the Chadwell-Stuart forces, were killed. The Stuarts are alleged allies of the Chadwells and Griffins in the present feud. Joe Nance and John Bowling were sent to the penitentiary on account of their participation in this battle, but were afterward pardoned.

The next engagement was four or five years ago, when Tim Philpot, Ed Fisher and others on one side were engaged by the Chadwells and George Thompson on the other. Thompson was killed, and both Tim Philpot and Ed Fisher were indicted and tried, but they were acquitted.

One other fierce but short battle occurred at Dripping Springs, Clay county, in which Dave, Hugh and Joe Bowling lost their lives at the hands of the Hamptons, who are now in the Morris-Griffin ranks. Others were wounded.

The next battle was fought on Horse Creek, at a saloon, a year ago. In this fight James Crow Philpot shot and killed William Bundy, and was in turn killed by Aaron Morris, Bundy's son-in-law. Morris was sentenced for 21 years, but on a new trial he was acquitted.

It is charged that the Whites, of the Howard-White-Baker feud, assisted him.

As a result of last Monday's battle four men, Hugh Griffin, Aaron Morris, Harvey Griffin, of the Morris side, and Ed Fisher of the Philpot faction, have been buried. Two others will probably die.

THE EPWORTH LEAGUERS.

Opening Session of the International Convention in Indianapolis Attended by Ten Thousand People.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., July 21.—The opening session of the international convention of the Epworth league, conducted simultaneously Thursday in Tomlinson hall and the Epworth tent, was attended by 10,000 people. Only 4,000 delegates had arrived, but Indianapolis people turned out and swelled the attendance to overflowing. Five hundred colored delegates from the southern states arrived just before the convention opened and mingled with their brother leaguers, exemplifying the obliteration of the line of division.

The entire session was devoted to speeches. Bishop O. P. Fitzgerald, of Nashville, Tenn., representing the Methodist Episcopal church, South, delivered an address in Tomlinson hall, which kept the audience in continued good humor.

The night session was held in three places, the tent, Tomlinson hall and an opera house.

To Build a Wireless Telegraph.

VICTORIA, B. C., July 21.—An application for a charter to building a wireless telegraph from Lake Bennett, Alaska, to the Canadian Pacific railway in British Columbia has been made by W. A. Anderson and A. E. Porter, of Bennett.

Another Flood in Texas.

DALLAS, Tex., July 21.—A bulletin from Childress, 200 miles northwest, states that a cloudburst occurred in that region Wednesday night with disastrous results. The Little Red and Pease rivers are roaring torrents. It is known that the property loss is very heavy, but nothing has been learned as to the fate of the people in the inundated region, which embraces portions of Childress, Cottle, Hardeman, Wilbarger, Hall, Motley, Donley and Collingsworth counties, in the northwestern part of the state.

"A Good Name at Home"

Is a Tower of Strength Abroad." In Lowell, Mass., where Hood's Sarsaparilla is made, it still has a larger sale than all other blood purifiers. Its fame and cures and sales have spread abroad, and it is universally recognized as the best blood medicine money can buy. Be sure to get Hood's, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

MA GETS PA'S ADVICE.

But When She Gets It She Goes And Does the Other Thing.

Nite Before Last when paw Come Home maw says to Him:
"Paw, I got suthin I want you to Tell me."
"Well," paw says: "Speel away. I don't Spose they are ennything I Can't tell you all about."

"Two gurls wants to work Here," maw Says, "and I wisht you'd Tell me which one to Hire. One's a Swede gurl and one's a Nighlsh gurl. Which one would you take?"

"How Do I no," says paw, "When I ain't seen them. You ot to no which is the Best."
"Thay Seem about the Same," maw says. "Well sposed we Flip a Penny," says paw. "Tales fer the Swede gurl and Heds fer the other one."

"No," maw says, "I think that's Disgraisful. You got to Tell me which you'd Taik."

So purty soon Thay Come Back and paw He Looked out through the crack from Behind the Door at Them while Thay was Talkin to maw, and when maw came in paw says:

"I gess you Better take the English gurl." Last nite paw Come Home Purty Tired and when we Got Set Down at the Table maw rung the Bell and in come the Swed gurl.

Paw He looks at Her a minit and when she went out He Says to Maw:
"I Bet I no what you'd Do if I Told you to Go and Jump in the Lake."

"What?" maw ast.

"You'd go away some Whair and Climb a Tree," paw says, and then He made a Swipe at a Fly what was Buzzen around and nocked over the winager Bottle. It was a Sad Site.—Georgie, in Chicago Times-Herald.

New Through Sleeping Car Line Between St. Louis and Denver.

Only 26 Hours En Route.
The Missouri Pacific Railway, in connection with the Rock Island Route from Kansas City, is now operating through sleeping cars between St. Louis and Denver, leaving St. Louis 9 a. m. daily, arriving Denver 11 o'clock the next morning. This is the quickest line between these cities by over two hours.

Microbes are now understood to be necessary to human life. It is our tendency, we believe, to regard as necessities to-day what were merely conveniences yesterday. —Detroit Journal.

Automobile or ought not to mobile seems to be the question at issue.—Cycling Gazette.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 7546]

"I was a sufferer from female weakness. Every month regularly as the menses came, I suffered dreadful pains in uterus, ovaries were affected and had leucorrhoea. I had my children very fast and it left me very weak. A year ago I was taken with flooding and almost died. The doctor even gave me up and wonders how I ever lived."

"I wrote for Mrs. Pinkham's advice at Lynn, Mass., and took her medicine and began to get well. I took several bottles of the Compound and used the Sanative Wash, and can truly say that I am cured. You would hardly know me, I am feeling and looking so well. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me what I am."—Mrs. J. F. STRETCH, 461 MECHANIC ST., CAMDEN, N. J.

How Mrs. Brown Was Helped.

"I must tell you that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done more for me than any doctor."

"I was troubled with irregular menstruation. Last summer I began the use of your Vegetable Compound, and after taking two bottles, I have been regular every month since. I recommend your medicine to all."—Mrs. MAGGIE A. BROWN, WEST PT. PLEASANT, N. J.

Doesn't your boy write well? Perhaps he hasn't good ink.

CARTER'S INK
IS THE BEST INK.

More used than any other. Don't cost you any more than poor ink. Ask for it.

EDUCATIONAL.

THE UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME, NOTRE DAME, INDIANA.
Classics, Letters, Economics and History, Journalism, Art, Science, Pharmacy, Law, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, Architecture.
Thorough Preparatory and Commercial Courses. Ecclesiastical students at special rates. Room Free. Junior or Senior Year, Collegiate Courses. Rooms to Rent, moderate charge. St. Edward's hall, for boys under 13. The 6th Year will open September 5th, 1899. Catalogues Free. Address REV. A. MORRISSEY, C. S. C., President.

NEW HAMPSHIRE MILITARY ACADEMY

Prepares for Government Academies and Colleges. Full Commercial Course. Major R. F. H. ATT. A. M. Principal, WEST LEBANON, N. H.

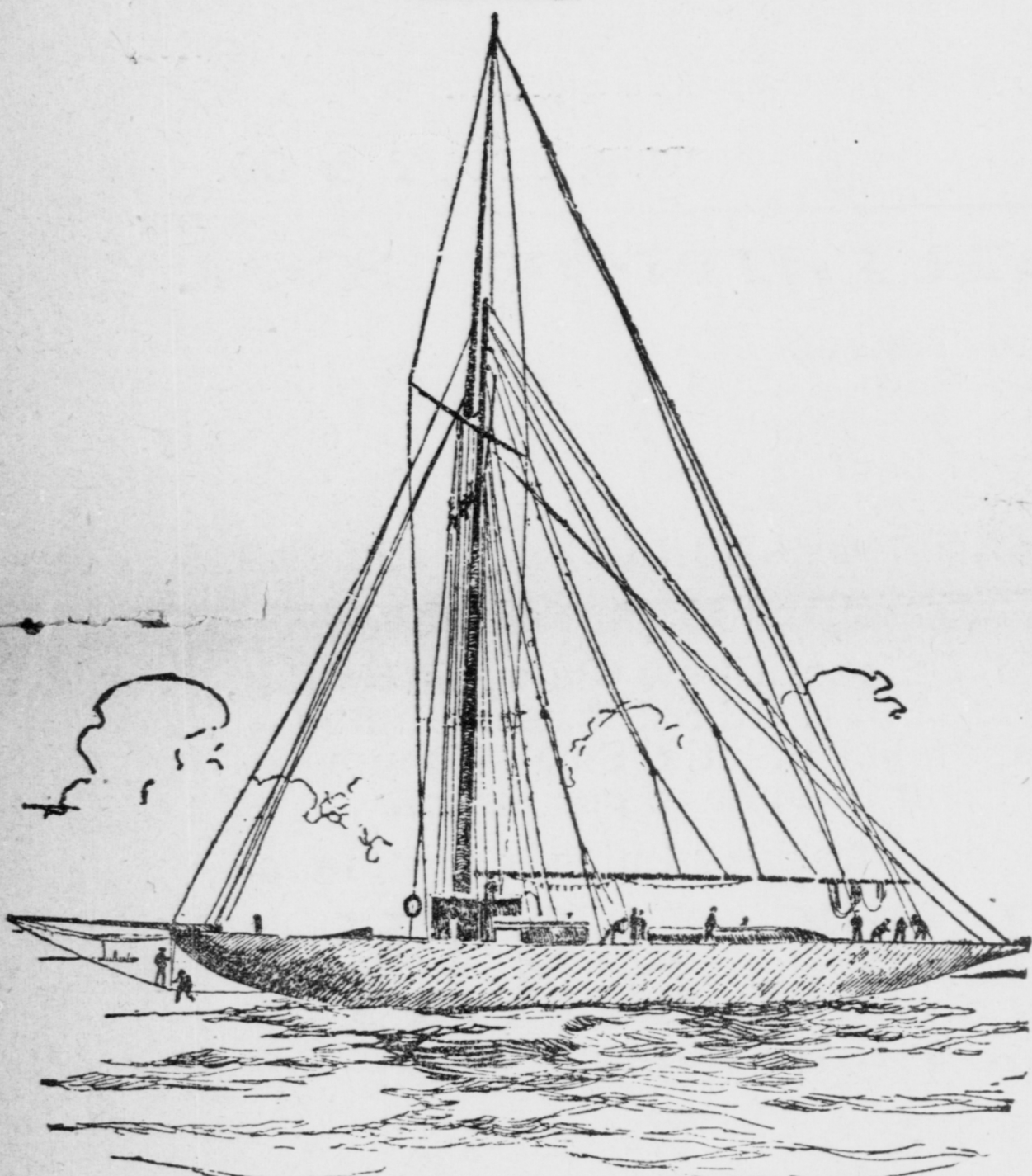
THOROUGH PREPARATORY AND COMMERCIAL COURSES. Ecclesiastical students at special rates. Room Free. Junior or Senior Year, Collegiate Courses. Rooms to Rent, moderate charge. St. Edward's hall, for boys under 13. The 6th Year will open September 5th, 1899. Catalogues Free. Address REV. A. MORRISSEY, C. S. C., President.

FRANKLIN COLLEGE

New Athens, O. 75th Yr. Governors, and 30 Ministers. Sent out U. S. Senators, 6000; both sexes; no saloons; catalogue free with plan to earn funds. W. A. WILLIAMS, D. D., Pres.

BUSINESS EDUCATION FREE. Write for particulars. Home Correspondence School, Springfield, Mass.

SIR THOMAS LIPTON'S YACHT, THE SHAMROCK.



As the British Challenger Looks When Ready to Make Sail.

the cable ship Recorder and Lieut. Alfred T. Clifton, who succeeded to Capt. Tilley's command in Iloilo.

MANILA, July 22.—The unprecedented rains of the last week have convinced observers here that military operations on a large scale or advances covering many miles will be impossible for a long time. Many miles of the country are flooded to a depth of three or four feet. The Paranaque bridge, which was considered impregnable, has been swept away, cutting off temporarily the garrisons of Imus and Bacoor from communication from Manila. In the circumstances it would be impossible to move wagon trains as the trails have become doubtful. Pack mules will be utilized if it should become possible for soldiers to make marches. The officials will have their hands full for some time in arranging for the departure of volunteers and in settling the regulars who are replacing them.

To Reopen With Union Miners.

PANA, Ill., July 22.—It is authoritatively given out that all the mines will reopen with union miners on August 15 or September 1, thus putting an end to long lockouts and differences between operators and miners which has resulted in so much loss to property, death of no less than 15 persons, and has put the state and county to an expense of fully \$150,000 to protect the company's property and the lives of their workmen.

Peace Reigns.

PINE BLUFF, Ark., July 22.—The impending race war in Chicot county has been settled and peace reigns there Friday night. One Whittaker, who had stirred up a bitter feeling on the part of the blacks, was ordered to leave the community and lost no time in catching a train.

1x-Champion Lange Dead.

NEW YORK, July 22.—E. DeGrove Lange, once the champion amateur three-mile walker of America, died Friday at his home in this city.

FUSE FACTORY EXPLOSION.

A Girl's Eyes Blown Out and Her Body Horribly Mangled—Two Other Persons Badly Injured.

XENIA, O., July 22.—A terrific explosion Friday morning at the Xenia Fuse Manufacturing Co., near here, injured three persons horribly. One, possibly two, will die.

The injured are: Miss Rose O'Donnell, fatally, Mrs. Ollie Davis and Ennis Wykoff. The plant, operated by Imus and Bacoor from communication from Manila. In the circumstances it would be impossible to move wagon trains as the trails have become doubtful. Pack mules will be utilized if it should become possible for soldiers to make marches. The officials will have their hands full for some time in arranging for the departure of volunteers and in settling the regulars who are replacing them.

The building, a one-story brick, is a total wreck, the walls being scattered in all directions.

Rose O'Donnell's clothes were burned off and her body mutilated in a most terrible manner. Both eyes are gone, her hands blown off and holes are torn in her body. She remained conscious long enough to state that it was through her that the explosion came about.

Mrs. Ollie Davis, a widow, with one child, was frightfully burned and will die.

Ennis Wykoff, aged 23, married, had one eye blown out, but he aided in rescuing the girls from the building.

The scenes about the building were heartrending. The fire department was called out, but the wreck did not take fire. The cause of the explosion is a mystery.

Three-Cent Fares Over.

DETROIT, Mich., July 22.—The street railway companies have announced the end of the three-cent rates. Five-cent fares, or six rides for a quarter, will be in effect again by Saturday. Pingree has abandoned his municipal ownership plan.

Elihu Root for Secretary of War.

WASHINGTON, July 22.—Senator Platt, of New York, is expected to arrive in Washington Friday evening. It is said he will urge the president to appoint Elihu Root as secretary of war.

THREE LYNCHED. A CAR WRECKED.

Negroes. Identified as Members of the Gang of Assaulters, Killed.

A Hundred Men With Bloodhounds Are After the Remaining Five Members of the Gang, and if Caught They Will Be Lynched.

ATLANTA, Ga., July 24.—A special to the Constitution from Bainbridge, Ga., says: A Negro captured near Iron City Sunday night was brought to Saffold and identified as one of the assaulters of Mrs. J. E. Ogletree last Thursday night. He was lynched Sunday morning near Saffold.

The other dead Negroes were found alongside the railroad track two miles west of Bainbridge Sunday morning. The names of none of these Negroes are known. It is believed by some that the two dead Negroes found by the railroad track were the men arrested Saturday at Troy, Ala., on suspicion of being implicated in the Ogletree outrage and who were being brought to Saffold for identification.

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One of the Negroes appeared at an old dinky's hut near Brinson, Ga., and asked to be harbored. The old man went to Brinson and informed the authorities of his presence. A posse returned with him and captured the Negro, who gave his name as Louis Sammin. The man was taken to Saffold, and was identified by Mr. and Mrs. Ogletree as one of their assailants. He said there were eight Negroes in his gang and that they came from Augusta. He said two of the gang were not far away.

One portion of the mob went in pursuit of these two while the other hanged Sammin and riddled his body with bullets. The other two were overtaken, shot and scalped, a party bringing their scalps to Saffold Sunday evening. A hundred men with bloodhounds are after the remaining five members of the gang and if caught they will be lynched.

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NEW YORK, July 24.—The body of Robert G. Ingersoll lay on an improvised bier Sunday in the bedroom in which he died at the home of Walston H. Brown, his son-in-law, in Dobbs Ferry. Many men of all sorts and conditions, but mostly humble toilers, made the pilgrimage to Dobbs Ferry in the hope that they might be permitted to gaze once more upon the noted agnostic. In no instance was the request refused. No arrangements whatever have yet been made concerning the funeral. Mrs. Ingersoll and her daughters, Mrs. Brown and Miss Maude Ingersoll, are still too much overcome with sorrow to consider the matter.

"They can not tear themselves from the beloved dead," said Mr. Farrell Sunday night. "They have not left the chamber since he passed away, except to go into an adjoining room when visitors who wished to see him called. They can not reconcile themselves to the idea that they must part with him and all allusions to the removal of the body only cause distressing outbursts of grief. It may be a few days before they are calm enough to discuss the steps that necessarily soon must be taken for the removal of the body."

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The President's Vacation.

WASHINGTON, July 24.—President and Mrs. McKinley will leave here the middle of the coming week for their vacation at Hotel Champlain, three miles from Plattsburg, N. Y. Quarters have been engaged at the hotel and nearly all the details of the trip have been arranged.

The Shamrock at Rotheray.

GREENOCK, July 24.—Sir Thomas Lipton's American cup challenger Shamrock arrived Sunday at Rotheray, Island of Bute.

It Was Blown Up by Strikers With Nitroglycerin or Gun Cotton.

Five Persons Were Badly Injured. Two or Three Probably Fatally—Houses in the Vicinity of the Explosion Were Shaken—Arrests.

CLEVELAND, O., July 24.—The rioting which continued throughout Saturday night was renewed Sunday, and there were several serious outbreaks of violence, but no clashes between the mobs and the troops.

Cars were started running as usual Sunday morning on all but one or two lines. The mobs were astir early. Soon after 10 o'clock a thousand or more persons gathered on Burton street, on the south side, and proceeded to obstruct the track.

When a car came along with two policemen on board, it was attacked with a shower of stones. In spite of the policemen the non-union motorman and conductor were roughly handled. One of them named McDermott had two ribs broken and the other was badly bruised. One of the policemen fired at the mob, the bullet striking a man named Wennick. The mob assaulted the officers, both of whom were struck repeatedly with stones and but for the intervention of a priest of the Catholic church near at hand the officers might have been lynched. By this time the cars had been mixed up in the melee and a patrol wagon of police arriving the rioters dispersed and the cars were taken back to the barns. There was a serious disturbance on the Broadway line at the corner of Petrie street where a mob of 3,000 assembled in the forenoon and obstructed the track.

As a result of the shooting of the driver of a grocery wagon in South Brooklyn Saturday afternoon by a non-union conductor, the mayor of that village Sunday issued an order to the marshal to arrest all non-union conductors who carried concealed weapons. Every car was stopped and each conductor found with a revolver was arrested. All were subsequently bailed out by the company.

A small riot was started at the corner of Pearl street and Franklin avenue when a young woman struck a man who asked her to board a non-union car. A crowd of union sympathizers stoned cars and a squad of police finally cleared the street.

The company Sunday sent a note to the state board of arbitration declining to arbitrate the differences.

A Euclid avenue car, loaded with passengers, was wrecked by an explosion of nitroglycerin or gun cotton shortly before 11 o'clock Sunday night. Four persons were badly hurt, the names of the injured being:

Mrs. E. C. Martin, 79, Alanson street, compound fracture of the skull, right arm broken and internal injuries which may prove fatal.

E. C. Martin, right arm badly cut and bruised about legs and body.

Mrs. Catherine Harris, 25 Cornell street, suffering from nervous prostration.

F. A. Smith, 69 Vienna street, injured about legs and body.

Albert E. Fassett, 12 Wallace place, legs injured.

Late Sunday night it was learned that Mrs. Martin, one of the injured, would probably die. She suffered a compound fracture of the skull, had one arm broken and was otherwise injured. She was with her husband who was also badly hurt.

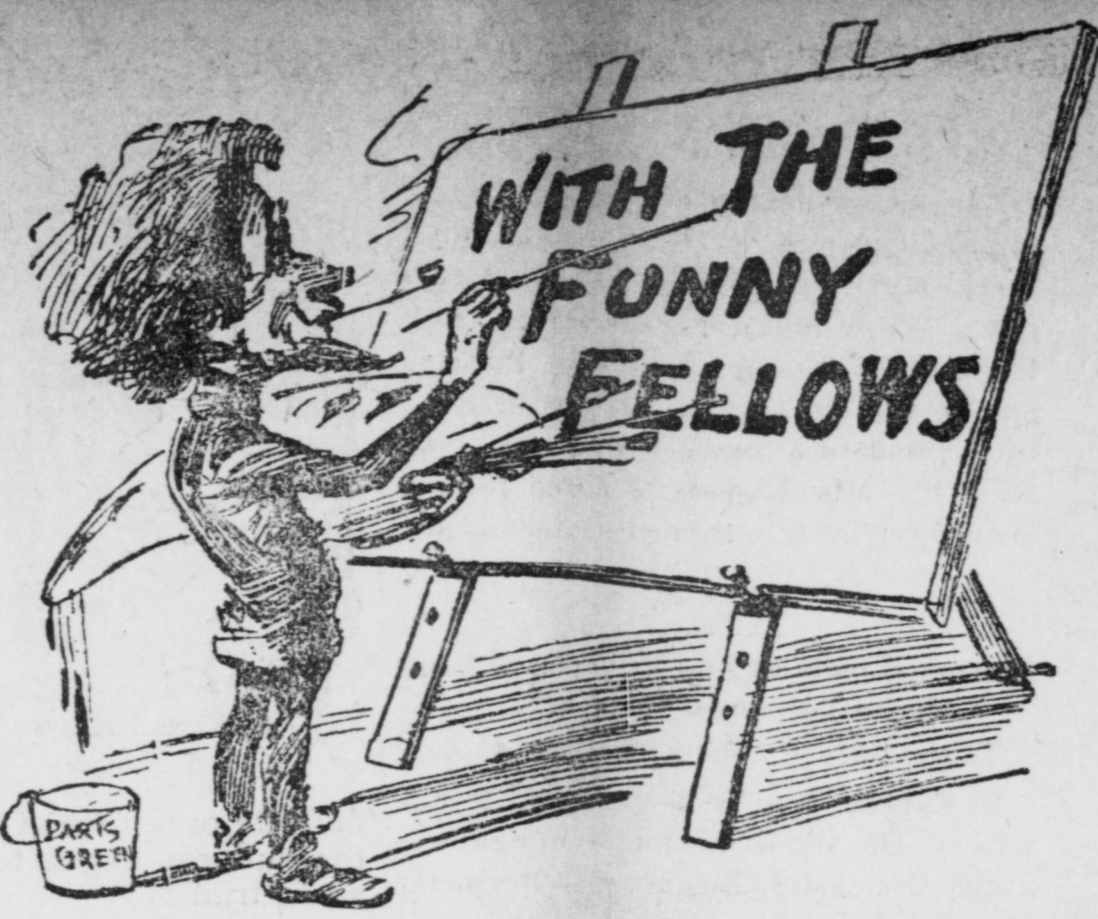
The explosion tore out the front end of the car smashed all the windows and destroyed the brake. After considerable difficulty the car was stopped and a call for ambulances were sent out. The motorman, William Driggers, who came from Cincinnati, was dazed by the shock, but the conductor, Frank Schroeder, of St. Louis, escaped injury.

The force of the explosion was so great that it shook all the houses in the neighborhood and was heard for a distance of two or three miles. Persons living in the neighborhood say they saw a man in a buggy stop at the corner of Kensington street, where the explosion occurred, and get out by the railroad track. He remained there a short time and then drove rapidly away.

Passengers who were on the car say the explosion seemed to lift the whole front end of the car and it ripped up the floor for more than half the distance from the front end. The car was, in fact, a complete wreck, but strange to say it did not leave the rails and was taken to the barns by the next outward bound motor.

The police were quickly summoned to the scene of the explosion and a force of men was detailed to investigate with a view of running down the person who placed the explosion on the track.

Trolley car strike Practically at an End. NEW YORK, July 24.—The trolley car strike, both in Manhattan and Brooklyn seems to be practically at an end. General Master Workman Parsons says it is not Sunday and at a meeting of the Central Federated union he launched a scheme for a new labor political party and at the same time urged upon the delegates of the various trades unions in Greater New York the expediency of contributing the fund to aid the strikers and the delegates promised their financial support.



Her Little Joke.

Prospective Maid—Shure, mum, Oi've come in t'tell yez Oi wasn't comin' to-morrow loike Oi promised yez. Mistress Elect—Why, what's the matter? Prospective Maid (soothingly)—Oh, yis, mum, Oi am. Oi just wanted to see your oies bug out.—N. Y. World.

"All Over" with Him.

"The patience of Job" was so great in its way That our stock of forbearance seems small. For although he was all over boils, so they say, Yet he never boiled over at all.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

IT WAS CRUELLY CRUEL.



Benevolent Party—My man, don't you think fishing is cruel sport? Fisherman—Cruel? Well, I should say so. I have sat here six hours and have not had a bite, been nearly eat up by mosquitoes and the sun has parboiled the back of my neck.—Harlem Life.

Talk-Proof.

"Down with the trusts!" and then he'll fill The air with speeches glowing. The trusts meanwhile are keeping still. They're very busy growing.—Washington Star.

The Paraphraser's Baby.

"It's funny I can't trust you with baby for a short half hour without your doing something ridiculous. What in earth did you carry him up in the attic for?"

"Just for a high bawl, my love."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An Ancient Setting.

"Imperial Rome," began the professor, "sat on her seven hills and ruled the world until—until when?" "Until," replied the thorough student, "the rest of the world sat on imperial Rome."—N. Y. World.

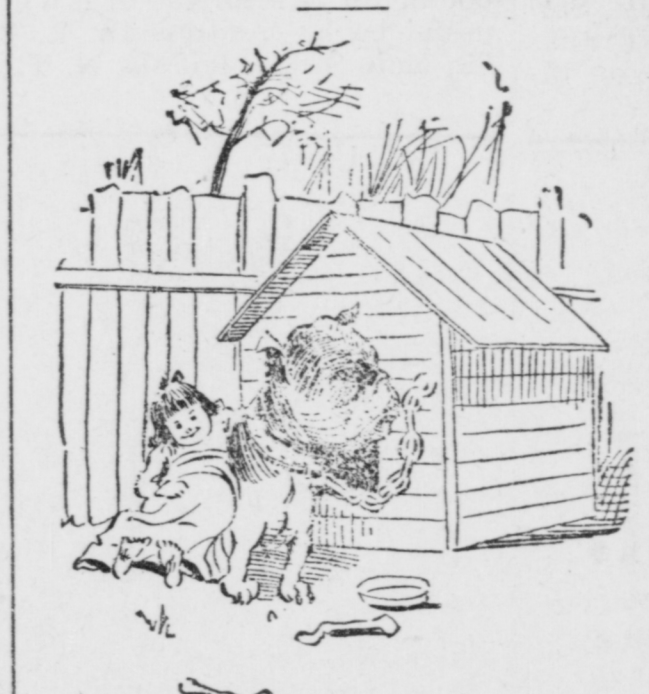
What the Boy Heard.

"Grandpa, do you ever eat glass?" "Eat glass! Why, no. What put such a notion in your head?" "I heard papa say that you were always making spectacles of yourself."—Brooklyn Life.

Unexpected.

Unto the maiden of my heart By mail I did propose: Then waited for what might turn up—Alas! it was her nose.—Judge.

DECLINED WITH THANKS.



Tilly—Hey! Tommy, come ober in our yard an' play wid me little dog.—N. Y. World.

The Sun Worshiper.

No fireside joys for me—ah, no! For days like these my heart will glow; In summer heat is my content—It does not cost me one red cent.—Detroit Free Press.

Strategy.

Gracious, what is Percy Perkins wearing long hair at golf for?" "It gives him a chance to say that football is really his game."—Chicago Record.

In the Contracting Line.

Flim—What's your business? Flam—Contractor. Flim—What line? Flam—Debts.—Town Topics.

Hubby Talks Back.

She—If I were to die you would never get another wife like me. He—What makes you think I'd ever want another like you?—Tit-Bits.

What Hurt.

Young—I heard that you were run down by a bicyclist this morning. Oldboy—So I was. Young—Were you hurt? Oldboy—Not untill one of the bystanders said that it was a shame to see an old man knocked down like that.—Puck.

Completely Upset.

Cumso—The theory that diet molds the character is completely upset by statistics from Paris. Cawker—What statistics are you thinking about? Cumso—Parisians eat 100,000 pounds of snails daily, and yet the people of Paris are considered fast.—Judge.

Fraught with Meaning.

Henry Peck—Bertha, was your mother at the jeweler's today? Bertha—Yes, papa. But why do you ask? Henry Peck—I heard her singing "In the Sweet By and By" as I came in.—Jewelers' Weekly.

Strong Woman's Righter.

"Is she very strong in her woman's rights ideas?" "You can judge for yourself. She insists that that sliding lump in her husband's throat is an Eve's apple instead of an Adam's apple."—Detroit Free Press.

Was a Severe Setback.

"No, it will be several Sundays before I care to hear Rev. Mr. Dakter preach." "Why so?" "He has just returned from a fishing trip, and it will take him that long to get back to his veracity."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Was the Hand of Fate.

"It must have been the hand of fate," the Kentucky editor explained to his readers, "that threw its octopus arm around our compositor and made him say Kentucky's colonels were loyal to the corn, when we had written it loyal to the core."—Indianapolis Journal.

The American Standard.

She may dress up in silks and satin. She may know how to smile and to sigh; She may fluently talk Greek and Latin, But she's no good if she can't make pie.—Chicago Daily News.

KNEW A THING OR TWO.



Mamma—Bobby, if you saw a man starving would you give him a piece of your pie? Bobby—No'm. You said a person shouldn't eat pie on an empty stomach.—N. Y. World.

His Waterloo.

He was a great composer And opera he could write. But he couldn't compose his youngest When he walked him 'round at night.—Chicago Daily News.

Why He Was Certain.

She—Are you sure you will like married life as well as you do your club? He—Oh, yes! She—And are you so awfully fond of your club? He—Not very!—The Rival.

If They Only Were.

"I have discovered another clew," said the detective. "What a godsend it would be," returned the man who had employed him, "if clevs were criminals."—Chicago Post.

Not Very Much.

Miss Oldgirl—Do you think, Mr. Snifkins is sincere when he writes that he loves me more than tongue can tell? Miss Peachblow—I dare say. He's tongue-tied, you know.—Kansas City Independent.

Not Exactly Clear Which.

Mrs. Proudman—I believe Arthur will be a minister. He's always asking me about the pearly gates and things like that.

Mr. Proudman—Perhaps he'll be a jeweler.—Jewelers' Weekly.

Rural Exchanges.

Uncle Abner—Jud Tompkins traded horses three times in one day last week. Uncle Silas—So? An' yet some folks say times are no better than they was a few years ago!—N. Y. World.

Covering the Whole Question.

Griggs—Say, old man, what are you doing for that cold? Griggs—Coughing.—Harlem Life.

Porters Antiseptic Healing Oil.

Relieves all pain instantly For cuts, burns, boils, bruises, itch, eczema, catarrh, sore throat, erysipelas, corns, chapped hands or lips, piles and all ulcers or sores of skin or mucous membranes it is a sure and permanent cure. Will cure sore or inflamed eyes in forty-eight hours. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Horsemen will find this oil will cure scratches, cracked heel, alter burns, old sores and collar galls. No cure no pay. For sale by Clarke & Kenney, Paris, Kentucky. (10mar-6mo)

New Photograph Gallery.

D. Cable has opened a cozy new photograph gallery on Main street, opposite the Telephone Exchange, where he is prepared to make good pictures at low prices. Kodak work will also be finished up promptly in first-class style. He solicits the patronage of the public. (18a6t)

To My Patrons.

I have moved my gallery fixtures to my residence on Henderson street but I am prepared to make pictures from old negatives, or make large pictures, and finish kodak work. Orders can be left at Varden's drug store or at my residence.

L. GRINNAN.

S. S. ABNEY, mail carrier, will haul light baggage to and from depot. Terms very reasonable. Leave orders at Post-office. (tf)

The Bourbon Steam Laundry, having secured office room at Parker & James, corner Fourth and Main, will locate their main office at that place. Phone No. 4. All calls or bundles entrusted to them will receive prompt attention.

My agency insures against fire, wind and storm—best old reliable, prompt paying companies—non-union. W. O. HINTON, Agent.

Life Insurance Policies BOUGHT FOR CASH.

H. S. STOUT, Paris, Ky.

GEO. W. DAVIS,

—DEALER IN— Furniture, Window Shades, Oil Cloths, Carpets, Mattresses, Etc.

Special attention given to Undertaking and Repairing. MAIN STREET, . . . PARIS, KY.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN.

NO GAS. NO COCAINE.

A simple application to the gums used only by me, and acknowledged by the public to be the best and easiest, and absolutely free from any after effects. Cataphoric treatment for painless filling.

Set of teeth.....\$3.00. Upper and lower.....15.00. Silver fillings.....50 cts up. Gold fillings.....1.00 up. Gold crowns.....5.00. Painless extraction.....50 cts.

J. R. ADAIR, D. D. S., 321 Main St., Paris, Ky., (opp. Court-house.) Hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m. Telephone 79.

N. C. FISHER, Attorney-At-Law.

Paris, Kentucky.

Office on Broadway, up-stairs, 2 door West of BOURBON NEWS. Phone 58.

Will Kenney, M. D.

Physician & Surgeon, Phone 136.

OFFICE: Fourth and Pleasant Sts.

OFFICE HOURS: 7 to 10 a. m. 2 to 4 p. m. 7 to 8 p. m. (6aug-tf)

SMITH & ARNSPARGER

NON-UNION AGENTS, RELIABLE FIRE INSURANCE AT LOW RATES.

5 BROADWAY, PARIS, KY. (21mar99-tf)

SPRING, 1899.

Trees, Plants, Vines.

Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Small Fruits and everything for Orchard, Lawn or Garden. We employ no agents but sell direct at reasonable prices. Strawberry and Tree Catalogues or application to

H. F. HILLENMEYER, LEXINGTON, K.

Telephone 279.

Insurance in the Hurst-Home only cost the policy holders fifty cents on the hundred dollars during the year 1897.

O. W. MILLER, Agent, Paris, Ky.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

L. & N. R. R.

ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:

From Cincinnati—10:58 a. m.; 5:38 p. m.; 10:10 p. m.
From Lexington—5:11 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.; 3:33 p. m.; 6:27 p. m.
From Richmond—5:05 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 8:28 p. m.
From Maysville—7:42 a. m.; 8:25 p. m.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—3:15 a. m.; 7:51 a. m.; 3:40 p. m.
To Lexington—7:47 a. m.; 11:05 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:14 p. m.
To Richmond—11:08 a. m.; 5:43 p. m.; 10:16 p. m.
To Maysville—7:50 a. m.; 6:25 p. m.
F. B. CARR, Agent.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RY.

TIME TABLE.

EAST BOUND.

Lv Louisville.....8:30am 6:00pm
Lv Lexington.....11:15am 8:40pm
Lv Lexington.....11:25am 8:50pm 8:30am 5:50pm
Lv Winchester.....11:58am 9:22pm 8:15am 6:30pm
Ar Mt. Sterling.....12:25pm 9:50pm 9:50am 7:05pm
Ar Washington.....8:55am 3:40pm
Ar Philadelphia.....10:15am 7:05pm
Ar New York.....12:40n 9:05pm

WEST BOUND.

Ar Winchester.....7:30am 4:50pm 6:55am 2:30pm
Ar Lexington.....8:00am 5:20pm 7:35am 4:55pm
Ar Frankfort.....8:11am 5:30pm 7:46am 5:05pm
Ar Shelbyville.....10:01am 7:20pm
Ar Louisville.....11:00am 8:15pm

Trains marked thus + run daily except Sunday; other trains run daily.

Through Sleepers between Louisville, Lexington and New York without change. For rates, Sleeping Car reservations or any information call on

Agent L. & N. R. R., GEORGE W. BARNEY, Div. Pass. Agent, Lexington.

Frankfort & Cincinnati Ry.

ELKHORN ROUTE.

LOCAL TIME CARD IN EFFECT DECEMBER 5TH, 1898.

EAST BOUND.

	No. 1. Pass.	No. 2. Mixed.	No. 3. Mixed.
Lv Frankfort	7:00am	8:40pm	1:00pm
Lv Elkhorn	7:11am	3:22pm	1:20pm
Lv Switzer	7:18am	4:00pm	1:25pm
Lv Stamping Grnd	7:28am	4:10pm	1:35pm
Lv Duval	7:34am	4:16pm	1:41pm
Lv Johnson	7:39am	4:22pm	1:47pm
Lv Georgetown	7:49am	4:32pm	1:57pm
Lv C. S. Ry Depot	7:50am	4:33pm	1:58pm
Lv Newtown	8:17am	4:48pm	2:13pm
Lv Centreville	8:25am	4:56pm	2:21pm
Lv Elizabeth	8:30am	5:00pm	2:26pm
Ar Frankfort	8:40am	5:10pm	2:36pm

WEST BOUND.

	No. 2. Pass.	No. 4. Mixed.	No. 6. Mixed.
Lv Paris	9:30am	5:40pm	7:10pm
Lv Elizabeth	9:40am	5:50pm	7:20pm
Lv Centreville	9:44am	5:54pm	7:24pm
Lv Newtown	9:53am	6:03pm	7:33pm
Lv C. S. Ry Depot	10:28am	6:17pm	7:58am
Lv Georgetown	10:29am	6:18pm	8:00am
Lv Johnson	10:37am	6:26pm	8:08am
Lv Duval	10:43am	6:32pm	8:14am
Lv Stamping Grnd	10:53am	6:39pm	8:24am
Lv Switzer	11:00am	6:46pm	8:31am
Lv			

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WASHINGTON, July 24.—The war department Sunday received from Gen. Otis another dispatch giving additional particulars of the fight between Capt. B. A. Byrne, with 70 men of the 6th infantry, and robber bands in the island of Negros. It shows that the victory of the soldiers was greater than that reported in Gen. Otis's dispatch of July 21 and that the loss suffered by the robbers was considerably larger than before stated. Much satisfaction is felt by Gen. Otis over the results of this preliminary effort in dealing with this disturbing element in the island and he reports it already as having a salutary effect on other bands infesting the locality.

The President's Vacation.

WASHINGTON, July 24.—President and Mrs. McKinley will leave here the middle of the coming week for their vacation at Hotel Champlain, three miles from Plattsburg, N. Y. Quarters have been engaged at the hotel and nearly all the details of the trip have been arranged.

The Shamrock at Rothesay.

GREENOCK, July 24.—Sir Thomas Lip-ton's American cup challenger Shamrock arrived Sunday at Rothesay, Island of Bute.

It Was Blown Up by Strikers With Nitroglycerin or Gun Cotton.

Five Persons Were Badly Injured. Two or Three Probably Fatally—Houses in the Vicinity of the Explosion Were Shaken—Arrests.

CLEVELAND, O., July 24.—The rioting which continued throughout Saturday night was renewed Sunday, and there were several serious outbreaks of violence, but no clashes between the mobs and the troops.

Cars were started running as usual Sunday morning on all but one or two lines. The mobs were astir early. Soon after 10 o'clock a thousand or more persons gathered on Burton street, on the south side, and proceeded to obstruct the track.

When a car came along with two policemen on board, it was attacked with a shower of stones. In spite of the policemen the non-union motorman and conductor were roughly handled. One of them named McDermott had two ribs broken and the other was badly bruised. One of the policemen fired at the mob, the bullet striking a man named Wennick. The mob assaulted the officers, both of whom were struck repeatedly with stones and but for the intervention of a priest of the Catholic church near at hand the officers might have been lynched. By this time the cars had been mixed up in the melee and a patrol wagon of police arriving the rioters dispersed and the cars were taken back to the barns. There was a serious disturbance on the Broadway line at the corner of Petrie street where a mob of 3,000 assembled in the forenoon and obstructed the track.

As a result of the shooting of the driver of a grocery wagon in South Brooklyn Saturday afternoon by a non-union conductor, the mayor of that village Sunday issued an order to the marshal to arrest all non-union conductors who carried concealed weapons. Every car was stopped and each conductor found with a revolver was arrested. All were subsequently bailed out by the company.

A small riot was started at the corner of Pearl street and Franklin avenue when a young woman struck a man who asked her to board a non-union car. A crowd of union sympathizers stoned cars and a squad of police finally cleared the street.

The company Sunday sent a note to the state board of arbitration declining to arbitrate the differences.

A Euclid avenue car, loaded with passengers, was wrecked by an explosion of nitroglycerin or gun cotton shortly before 11 o'clock Sunday night. Four persons were badly hurt, the names of the injured being:

Mrs. E. C. Martin, 79, Alanson street, compound fracture of the skull, right arm broken and internal injuries which may prove fatal.

E. C. Martin, right arm badly cut and bruised about legs and body.

Mrs. Catherine Harris, 25 Cornell street, suffering from nervous prostration.

F. A. Smith, 69 Vienna street, injured about legs and body.

Albert E. Fassett, 12 Wallace place, legs injured.

Late Sunday night it was learned that Mrs. Martin, one of the injured, would probably die. She suffered a compound fracture of the skull, had one arm broken and was otherwise injured. She was with her husband who was also badly hurt.

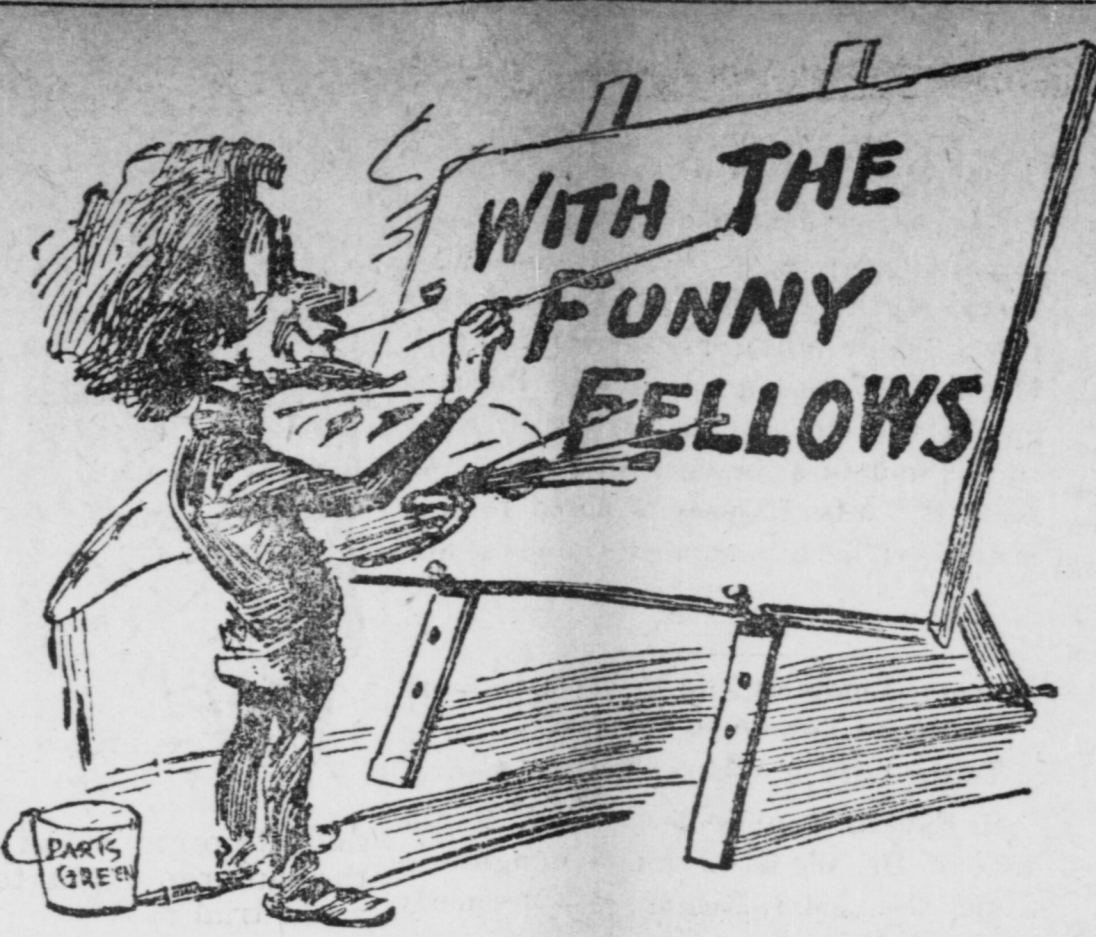
The explosion tore out the front end of the car smashed all the windows and destroyed the brake. After considerable difficulty the car was stopped and a call for ambulances were sent out. The motorman, William Driggers, who came from Cincinnati, was dazed by the shock, but the conductor, Frank Schroeder, of St. Louis, escaped injury.

The force of the explosion was so great that it shook all the houses in the neighborhood and was heard for a distance of two or three miles. Persons living in the neighborhood say they saw a man in a buggy stop at the corner of Kensington street, where the explosion occurred, and get out by the railroad track. He remained there a short time and then drove rapidly away.

Passengers who were on the car say the explosion seemed to lift the whole front end of the car and it ripped up the floor for more than half the distance from the front end. The car was, in fact, a complete wreck, but strange to say it did not leave the rails and was taken to the barns by the next outward bound motor.

The police were quickly summoned to the scene of the explosion and a force of men was detailed to investigate with a view of running down the person who placed the explosion on the track.

Trolley Car Struck Practically at an End. New York, July 24.—The trolley car strike, both in Manhattan and Brooklyn seems to be practically at an end. General Master Workman Parsons says it is not Sunday and at a meeting of the Central Federated union he launched a scheme for a new labor political party and at the same time urged upon the delegates of the various trades unions in Greater New York the expediency of contributing the fund to aid the strikers and the delegates promised their financial support.



Her Little Joke.

Prospective Maid—Shure, mum, Oi've come in t'tell yez Oi wasn't comin' to-morrow loike Oi promised yez.

Mistress Elect—Why, what's the matter?

Prospective Maid (soothingly)—Oh, yis, mum, Oi am. Oi just wanted to see your oies bug out.—N. Y. World.

"All Over" with Him.

"The patience of Job" was so great in its way That our stock of forbearance seems small.

For although he was all over boils, so they say, Yet he never boiled over at all.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

IT WAS CRUELLY CRUEL.



Benevolent Party—My man, don't you think fishing is cruel sport?

Fisherman—Cruel? Well, I should say so. I have sat here six hours and have not had a bite, been nearly eat up by mosquitoes and the sun has parboiled the back of my neck.—Harlem Life.

Talk-Proof.

"Down with the trusts!" and then he'll fill The air with speeches glowing. The trusts meanwhile are keeping still. They're very busy growing.—Washington Star.

The Paragrapper's Baby.

"It's funny I can't trust you with baby for a short half hour without your doing something ridiculous. What in earth did you carry him up in the attic for?"

"Just for a high bawl, my love."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An Ancient Setting.

"Imperial Rome," began the professor, "sat on her seven hills and ruled the world until—until when?"

"Until," replied the thorough student, "the rest of the world sat on imperial Rome."—N. Y. World.

What the Boy Heard.

"Grandpa, do you ever eat glass?"

"Eat glass? Why, no. What put such a notion in your head?"

"I heard papa say that you were always making spectacles of yourself."—Brooklyn Life.

Unexpected.

Unto the maiden of my heart By mail I did propose;

Then waited for what might turn up—Alas! it was her nose.—Judge.

DECLINED WITH THANKS.



Tilly—Hey! Tommy, come ober in our yard an' play wid me little dog.—N. Y. World.

The Sun Worshiper.

No fireside joys for me—ah, no; For days like these my heart will glow; In summer heat is my content—It does not cost me one red cent.—Detroit Free Press.

Strategy.

Gracious, what is Percy Perkins wearing long hair at golf for?"

"It gives him a chance to say that football is really his game."—Chicago Record.

In the Contracting Line.

Film—What's your business?

Film—Contractor.

Film—What line?

Film—Debts.—Town Topics.

Hubby Talks Back.

She—If I were to die you would never get another wife like me.

He—What makes you think I'd ever want another like you?—Tit-Bits.

What Hurt.

Young—I heard that you were run down by a bicyclist this morning.

Oldboy—So I was.

Young—Were you hurt?

Oldboy—Not until one of the bystanders said that it was a shame to see an old man knocked down like that.—Puck.

Completely Upset.

Cumso—The theory that diet molds the character is completely upset by statistics from Paris.

Cawker—What statistics are you thinking about?

Cumso—Parisians eat 100,000 pounds of snails daily, and yet the people of Paris are considered fast.—Judge.

Fraught with Meaning.

Henry Peck—Bertha, was your mother at the jeweler's to-day?

Bertha—Yes, papa. But why do you ask?

Henry Peck—I heard her singing "In the Sweet Buy and Buy" as I came in.—Jeweler's Weekly.

Strong Woman's Righter.

"Is she very strong in her woman's rights ideas?"

"You can judge for yourself. She insists that that sliding lump in her husband's throat is an Eve's apple instead of an Adam's apple."—Detroit Free Press.

Was a Severe Setback.

"No, it will be several Sundays before I care to hear Rev. Mr. Dakter preach."

"Why so?"

"He has just returned from a fishing trip, and it will take him that long to get back to his veracity."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Was the Hand of Fate.

"It must have been the hand of fate," the Kentucky editor explained to his readers, "that threw its octopus arm around our compositor and made him say Kentucky's colonels were loyal to the corn, when we had written it loyal to the core."—Indianapolis Journal.

The American Standard.

She may dress up in silks and satin, And opines she could write, But he couldn't compose his youngest When he walked him 'round at night.—Chicago Daily News.

KNEW A THING OR TWO.

Mamma—Bobby, if you saw a man starving would you give him a piece of your pie?

Bobby—No'm. You said a person shouldn't eat pie on an empty stomach.—N. Y. World.

His Waterloo.

He was a great composer And opines he could write, But he couldn't compose his youngest When he walked him 'round at night.—Chicago Daily News.

Why He Was Certain.

She—Are you sure you will like married life as well as you do your club?

He—Oh, yes!

She—And are you so awfully fond of your club?

He—Not very!—The Rival.

If They Only Were.

"I have discovered another clew," said the detective.

"What a godsend it would be," returned the man who had employed him, "if clews were criminals."—Chicago Post.

Not Very Much.

Miss Oldgirl—Do you think, Mr. Snifkins is sincere when he writes that he loves me more than tongue can tell?

Miss Peachblow—I dare say. He's tongue-tied, you know.—Kansas City Independent.

Not Exactly Clear Which.

Mrs. Proudman—I believe Arthur will be a minister. He's always asking me about the pearly gates and things like that.

Mr. Proudman—Perhaps he'll be a jeweler.—Jeweler's Weekly.

Rural Exchanges.

Uncle Abner—Jud Tempkins traded hoeses three times in one day last week.

Uncle Silas—So? An' yet some folks say times are no better than they was a few years ago!—N. Y. World.

Covering the Whole Question.

Briggs—Say, old man, what are you doing for that cold?

Griggs—Coughing.—Harlem Life.

Porters Antiseptic Healing Oil.

Relieves all pain instantly. For cuts, burns, boils, bruises, itch, eczema, catarrh, sore throat, erysipelas, corns, chapped hands or lips, piles and all ulcers or sores of skin or mucous membrane it is a sure and permanent cure. Will cure sore or inflamed eye in forty-eight hours. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Horsemen will find this oil will cure scratches, cracked heel, alter burns, old sores and collar galls. No cure no pay.

For sale by Clarke & Kenney, Paris, Kentucky, (10mar-6mo)

New Photograph Gallery.

D. Cable has opened a cozy new photograph gallery on Main street, opposite the Telephone Exchange, where he is prepared to make good pictures at low prices. Kodak work will also be finished up promptly in first-class style. He solicits the patronage of the public. (18a6t)

To My Patrons.

I have moved my gallery fixtures to my residence on Henderson street but I am prepared to make pictures from old negatives, or make large pictures, and finish kodak work. Orders can be left at Varden's drug store or at my residence.

L. GRINNAN.

S. S. ABNEY, mail carrier, will haul light baggage to and from depot. Terms very reasonable. Leave orders at Post-office. (tf)

The Bourbon Steam Laundry, having secured office room at Parker & James, corner Fourth and Main, will locate their main office at that place. Phone No. 4. All calls or bundles entrusted to them will receive prompt attention.

My agency insures against fire, wind and storm—best old reliable, prompt paying companies—non-union. W. O. HINTON, Agent.

Life Insurance Policies BOUGHT FOR CASH.

H. S. STOUT, Paris, Ky.

GEO. W. DAVIS,

—DEALER IN—

Furniture, Window Shades, Oil Cloths, Carpets, Mattresses, Etc.

Special attention given to Undertaking and Repairing.

MAIN STREET, PARIS, KY.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN.

NO GAS. NO COCAINE.

A simple application to the gums used only by me, and acknowledged by the public to be the best and easiest, and absolutely free from any after effects. Catephoric treatment for painless filling.

Set of teeth.....\$3.00.
Upper and lower.....15.00.
Silver fillings.....50 cts up.
Gold fillings.....1.00 up.
Gold crowns.....5.00.
Painless extraction.....50 cts.

J. R. ADAIR, D. D. S.,
321 Main St., Paris, Ky.,
(opp. Court-house.)

Hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m.

Telephone 79.

N. C. FISHER, Attorney-At-Law.

Paris, Kentucky.

Office on Broadway, up-stairs, 2 door West of BOURBON NEWS.

Phone 58.

Will Kenney, M. D.

Physician & Surgeon.

Phone 136.

OFFICE: Fourth and Pleasant Sts.

OFFICE HOURS:

7 to 10 a. m.
2 to 4 p. m.
7 to 8 p. m.

(6ang-tf)

SMITH & ARNSPARGER

NON-UNION AGENTS,

RELIABLE FIRE INSURANCE

AT LOW RATES.

5 BROADWAY, PARIS, KY.

(21ma90-tf)

SPRING, 1899.

Trees, Plants, Vines.

Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Small Fruits and everything for Orchard, Lawn or Garden. We employ no agents; sell direct at reasonable prices Strawberry and Tree Catalogues or application to

H. F. HULLENMEYER, LEXINGTON, K.

Telephone 279.

Insurance in the Hurt-Home on

not the policy holders fifty cents on the

thousand dollars during the year 1897.

O. W. MILLER, Agent, Paris, Ky.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

L. & N. R. R.

ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:

From Cincinnati—10:58 a. m.; 5:38 p. m.; 10:10 p. m.
From Lexington—5:11 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.; 8:33 p. m.; 6:27 p. m.
From Richmond—5:05 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 8:28 p. m.
From Maysville—7:42 a. m.; 8:25 p. m.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—3:15 a. m.; 7:51 a. m.; 3:40 p. m.
To Lexington—7:47 a. m.; 11:05 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:14 p. m.
To Richmond—11:08 a. m.; 5:43 p. m.; 10:16 p. m.
To Maysville—7:50 a. m.; 8:25 p. m.
F. B. CARR, Agent.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RY.

TIME TABLE.

EAST BOUND.

Lv Louisville..... 8:30am 8:00pm
Lv Lexington..... 11:55am 8:40pm
Lv Lexington..... 11:55am 8:40pm
Lv Winchester..... 11:55am 8:40pm
Lv Mt. Sterling..... 12:25pm 9:00pm
Lv Washington..... 9:55am 8:40pm
Lv Philadelphia..... 10:15am 7:05pm
Lv New York..... 12:40n 8:05pm

WEST BOUND.

Ar Winchester..... 7:30am 4:50pm 6:55am 2:30pm
Ar Lexington..... 8:00am 5:20pm 7:35am 3:40pm
Ar Frankfort..... 8:11am 5:30pm
Ar Shelbyville..... 10:01am 7:20pm
Ar Louisville..... 11:00am 8:15pm

Trains marked thus + run daily except Sunday; other trains run daily. Through Sleepers between Louisville, Lexington and New York without change.

For rates, Sleeping Car reservations or any information call on

Agent L. & N. R. R.

GEORGE W. BARNEY, Paris, Ky.

Div. Pass. Agent, Lexington.

Frankfort & Cincinnati Ry.

ELKHORN ROUTE.

LOCAL TIME CARD IN EFFECT DECEMBER 5TH, 1898.

EAST BOUND.

No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.
Lv Frankfort a. 7:00am	Lv Elkhorn 7:11am		

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.)

Published every Tuesday and Friday by

WALTER CHAMP, }
SWIFT CHAMP, } Editors and Owners.Make all Checks, Money Orders, etc.,
Payable to the order of CHAMP & BRO.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Displays, one dollar per inch for first insertion; half rates each insertion thereafter. Locals, or reading notices, ten cents per line each insertion. Locals in black type, twenty cents per line each insertion. Fractions of lines count as full lines when running at line-rates. Oblique's, cards of thanks, calls on candidates, resolutions of respect and matter of a like nature, ten cents per line. Special rates given for large advertisements and yearly cards.

Hon. Elihu Root, of New York, has been appointed Minister of War to substitute Secretary Alger, resigned.

The Covington Commonwealth, the only Democratic daily paper published in Mr. Goebel's district, has refused to support him in his race for Governor.

ADMIRAL DEWEY drank to the health of President McKinley, Saturday night, at a banquet at Trieste, and said "May he be re-elected."

THOSE eminent Americans, the Hon. Marcus Hanna and Hon. Tod Sloan, are just now receiving great attention from the press during their stay on the other side. In their respective lines both are past masters in the art of "running things."

The Covington Commonwealth is the latest Kentucky paper to come out with a vigorous denunciation of the workings of the political machines which deprive the people of the right to express their preference in the convention or to have their votes counted at the polls.

The Bowling Green correspondent of the Louisville Dispatch is a funny fellow. In one dispatch he tells of a drouth and in another one he says that Bowling Green drinks 1,280,000 glasses of beer, to say nothing of whiskey, toddies, soda water, lemonade, etc. The pretzel crop down there must be immense.

It's the best five cent cigar in town—Fulweiler's Cubana.

Anti-Goebel Meetings.

LARGE anti-Goebel meetings were held yesterday at Winchester and Bowling Green. At Winchester Judge Beckner made the leading address and delegates were appointed to meet at Lexington, August 2. At the Bowling Green meeting addresses were made by Hons. Harvey Meyers, Theodore Hallam, and Chairman Moss. Anti-Goebel letters were read from Maj. P. P. Johnson and W. C. Owens. An executive committee which was appointed, was instructed to meet at Lexington, August 2d.

Two car loads of fresh salt just received. GEO. W. STUART.

SUMMER COMMENTS

Regarding Theatrical Folk and Other People Talked About.

Alice Neilson will spend her Summer vacation at Honolulu.

The Enquirer says that the scientific name for the "kissing bug" is *Hobsonia Lipbitonitis*. Let it go at that.

Mrs. Annie Yeamans, an American actress, is to marry Sir Roger Llandil, of the Isle of Man. They were sweethearts many years ago.

Mr. W. H. Davis, the talented young actor of this city, has returned home from Chicago, where he signed a contract to be a leading member next season of the Milwaukee Stock Company, a first-class organization.

If advertising signs count for much, Mt. Sterling will soon be the "four-eyedest" town in Kentucky. One oculist uses a single column and another one uses a double column in the Sentinel Democrat to loom the spectacle business.

A BOSOM FRIEND.

That's the verdict of all our patrons on the shirt we sell them. A man cannot enjoy a sermon, a vacation, a pic-nic, a dance—or anything, if his shirt and collar aren't just right. We have the most attractive line of shirts in Paris—the latest things in negligee for vacation trips, and the correct things for Germans and parties. Take a look at them—they'll talk for themselves.

Each fifty cent purchase entitles you to a chance on the \$10 cash premium we give away the 1st of every month.

Your Money Back On Demand.

PARKER & JAMES,

Fourth and Main Sts., Paris, Ky.

Excursion To Old Point Comfort.

THE Chesapeake & Ohio R. R. has arranged a series of excursions to Old Point Comfort, Va., during the months of July, August and September. These excursions will run on the second and fourth Tuesdays in each month. The tickets will be good on the regular trains, and will be limited to twenty-one days. The rate will be \$15.00 for the round trip. Persons desiring to go should send their names for sleeping car space, and state on which train they will want to go on. Any information cheerfully furnished on application to any agent, or to G. W. BARNEY, Div. Pass. Agent, Lexington.

Japanese silk initial handkerchiefs at 10c on sale at Price & Co's., clothiers.

THE best life insurance policy on earth is to keep perfect kidneys. The best medicine on earth for those kidneys is Dr. Sawyer's Ukatine. People who had suffered for years found no cure for their kidney disorders until they used Dr. Sawyer's Ukatine. For sale by W. T. Brooks.

CRAWFORD BROS. have made ample preparations for warm weather by putting in four fans at their barber shop. Three will be run by water power and one by electricity—while you get a cool, comfortable shave. (tf)

LADIES' fine shoes less than half price this week at Davis, Thompson & Isgrig's. (tf)

DAVIS, THOMPSON & ISGRIG have just received an elegant line of latest shapes, styles and colors in ladies' and gentlemen's footwear. (tf)

THE prettiest and most stylish colors and shapes in shoes at Davis, Thompson & Isgrig's—just received. (tf)

Big Reduction in all our Straw Hats at Price & Co., Clothiers.

My agency insures against fire, wind and storm—best old reliable, prompt paying companies—non-union.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

If you don't like a good smoke, don't take Fulweiler's Cubana.

NATURE is forgiving and will restore your diseased kidneys that will give you perfect health by using Dr. Sawyer's Ukatine. For sale by W. T. Brooks.

SMOKE? Why not the best—Fulweiler's Cubana.

EXCURSION TO SEASHORE.

Midsummer Outing Trip to the Ocean via Pennsylvania Lines.

Persons in quest of a delightful haven at which to spend their summer vacation will be interested in the announcement that special excursions to the Seashore will be run over the Pennsylvania lines on Thursday, August 10th. Excursion tickets will be sold to ten of the most attractive seashore resorts on the Atlantic Coast, viz: Atlantic City, Cape May, Anglesea, Avalon, Holly Beach, Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Wildwood, New Jersey; Rehoboth, Del., and Ocean City, Md.

The return limit will be fifteen days, including day of purchase, and will be ample for a delightful sojourn at the seaside. The extreme return limit will be August 24, which will allow a week after returning home to prepare for school and other duties which begin with the opening of September.

The date of the excursion, August 10, is the most convenient for an outing. Business is quiet at this season, crops are gathered, and office, store and farm duties are not exciting. The thermometer usually reaches the highest point about this time. It will be a pleasing diversion to spend a week's vacation in the invigorating ocean breeze and experience the unlimited pleasures at the command of the summer idler by the sea.

For further information apply to ticket agents of Louisville & Nashville R. R. in Kentucky, who will sell excursion tickets in connection with this excursion, and will also furnish information about time of trains, etc. 25j5t

NUPITAL KNOTS

Engagements, Announcements And Settlements Of The Marriage Vows.

The engagement is announced at Lexington of Mr. A. C. Gutzit and Miss Mary McCreery Ramsey, both of that city. The wedding will occur this fall. Mr. Gutzit is a former Parisian one of the cleverest gentlemen in Kentucky, and is a brother of Prof. A. M. Gutzit. Miss Ramsey is noted for her beauty, vivacity and lovely disposition.

BIRTHS.

Announcements of the Visit of the Stork to Paris and Vicinity.

To the wife of Wm. O'Neill, a son.

In Fayette county last week, to the wife of Dr. W. E. Risque, a daughter—Juliet Lee. Mrs. Risque was formerly Miss Ida Kenney.

OBITUARY.

Funeral Announcements of Deceased Citizens.

Mrs. Gwen Jones, aged ninety-eight years, died Friday at Wapakoneta, Ohio, and was buried Sunday at that place. The deceased was an aunt of Mayor Perry, who started Sunday morning to the funeral but missed connection owing to a train being an hour late.

Col. R. G. Ingersoll, the noted agnostic who died Friday from apoplexy, left no estate, though he made large sums as a lawyer and lecturer. He was sixty-six years old, and was the son of Congregational minister. His funeral will be held to-day. It will be private, without music or funeral oration. Col. Ingersoll's only visit to this city was when he lectured here several years ago on "Voltaire."

These Are Some Michigan Resorts

to which Tourist Tickets are sold via Pennsylvania Short Lines from Cincinnati and Louisville: Petoskey, Mackinaw City, Mackinac, Harbor Springs, Charlevoix, Traverse City, Omena, Bay View, Odeu, Wagoning, Muskegon, Cheboygan, St. Ignace. Sleeping Cars run from Louisville and Cincinnati over this route to Northern Michigan without change. For particular information about rates and convenient through Sleeping Car service apply to Geo. E. ROCKWELL, A. G. P. Agt., Cincinnati, O.

SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

The kissing bug killed a baby at El Dorado Springs, Mo.

Robt. Griestead, of Lexington, has been appointed a captain in the Philippine expedition.

Martha Washington Lincoln has sued Abraham Lincoln for divorce at Louisville. They are colored folks.

The Limestone Ice Factory burned at Maysville Sunday morning. Loss \$16,000, insurance \$9,000.

J. P. Bryant, the Bardwell (Ky.) millionaire, owns the largest strawberry patch in the world. It covers 1,700 acres, and has made his fortune.

A stock company with \$2,000,000 capital has been formed to operate the R. N. I. & B. railroad, which will in the future be known as the Louisville & Atlantic.

Capt. Carroll Power, of Lexington, has been appointed a first lieutenant in the Philippine army. Jas. E. Rash, of the Third Kentucky, was also made a lieutenant.

The school per capita this year is a trifle over \$20, the largest in the history of the State. At the beginning of July there was on hand \$265,000 to the credit of the school fund.

Mrs. Kate Strode Clark, wife of Vernon L. Clark, formerly Superintendent of the Kentucky Midland Railroad, committed suicide last week at her father's home last week in Clark county.

Phylian Saffell, aged twenty-eight, committed suicide by shooting himself at the home of his father, J. M. Saffell, a well known distiller, near Frankfort. The deed is attributed to ill-health.

Uneeda Jinjer Wafer.

A Dainty Wafer with just a touch of ginger to give it zest. Crisp and wholesome. Delicious for lunch, delightful for dessert. Good all the time.

TRY A BOX.

Uneeda Biscuit.

A new form of Soda Biscuit. For every meal. Good for Picnics. For General use.

TRY A BOX.

Jas. Fee & Son.

TRY IT



Women suffering from female troubles and weakness, and from irregular or painful menses, ought not to lose hope if doctors cannot help them. Physicians are so busy with other diseases that they do not understand fully the peculiar ailments and the delicate organism of woman. What the sufferer ought to do is to give a fair trial to

BRADFIELD'S Female Regulator

which is the true cure provided by Nature for all female troubles. It is the formula of a physician of the highest standing, who devoted his whole life to the study of the distinct ailments peculiar to our mothers, wives and daughters. It is made of soothing, healing, strengthening herbs and vegetables, which have been provided by a kindly Nature to cure irregularity in the menses, Leucorrhoea, Falling of the Womb, Nervousness, Headache and Backache. In fairness to herself and to Bradfield's Female Regulator, every suffering woman ought to give it a trial. A large \$1 bottle will do a wonderful amount of good. Sold by druggists.

Send for a nicely illustrated free book on the subject. The Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

STOCK AND TURF NEWS

Sales and Transfers Of Stock, Crop, Etc Turf Notes.

Maysville will have a four-days' fair and carnival, beginning Sept. 20th.

WANTED—I want 10,000 new or second-hand split tobacco sticks.

Dr. W. C. USSERY, Paris, Ky.

The C. H. & D. R. R. elevator at Toledo burned Sunday night, destroying 900,000 bushels of wheat. It was insured for \$185,000.

"WITH BRAINS SIR!"

A great artist was once asked what he mixed his pigments with to obtain such wonderful effects. His reply was: "With brains, sir!" This would be the real answer to hundreds of people who are all the time asking what Dr. Pierce's medicines are mixed with to produce such marvelous cures. These medicines are the result of Dr. Pierce's thorough professional education; his deep study of the principles of materia medica and of the human physiology in health and disease; and above all his unparalleled practical experience.

"I thank God for giving you wisdom and knowledge, and guiding you in making these medicines," says Mrs. H. A. Ashbrook, of Austin, Louisa Co., Ark., in an earnest letter to Dr. Pierce. "After five months of great suffering I write this for the benefit of other sufferers from the same afflictions. I doctored with our family physician without any good results, so my husband begged me to try Dr. Pierce's medicines—which I did, with wonderful results. I am completely cured. I got four bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, four of his 'Golden Medical Discovery' and two vials of his 'Pleasant Pellets'."

There is no medicine in the world that has helped and cured so many weak and ailing women, as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It was devised solely for that purpose by one of America's most eminent specialists in this particular field of medical practice. Any woman may write to Dr. Pierce for advice which will be sent confidentially and absolutely free of charge.

Dr. Pierce's great thousand-page Common Sense Medical Adviser will be sent for the mere cost of mailing; paper-bound for 21 one-cent stamps, or cloth-bound for 31 stamps. It is a grand and useful book. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.



THIS SPACE RESERVED FOR LOUIS SALOSHIN & CO., THE UP-TO-DATE GROCERS. READ THEIR AD. IN OUR NEXT ISSUE.



FRANK & CO.

404 MAIN STREET, PARIS, KY.

PRICES TALK.

A BIG CUT IN PRICES OF SUMMER GOODS.

25c. Organdies, now 15c.
12-12c. yard-wide percales, now 8 1-3c.
10 and 12 1-2c. Lawns, now 8 1-3c.
10c. Gingham, now 8 1-3c.
25c. French Gingham, now 15c.
12 1-2c. Fancy Piques, now 8 1-3c.
Shirt Waists at reduced prices.
Parasols at half price. All goods new this season. Come early and get choice.

Frank & Co.



JUST ONE MINUTE.

Did you know that about everything was advancing in price?

You can't help it and neither can I. I bought very largely in the Spring, and still have an elegant line of

Carpets, Mattings and Wall Paper.

It will pay you to buy these things now and keep them until you need them, for I am offering them at a reduction on the Spring price.

I am also closing out at VERY CLOSE PRICES what is left of

REFRIGERATORS, ICE CHESTS, BABY CARRIAGES.

See those Adjustable Awnings I am showing. Fit any window.

HAMMOCKS

J. T. HINTON.

Elegant line of Pictures and Room Mouldings. Send me your old furniture to be repaired. Your furniture moved by experienced hands. Wood Mantels furnished complete. Undertaking in all its branches. Embalming scientifically attended to. CARRIAGES FOR HIRE.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.]

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

[Payable in Advance.]
One year.....\$2.00 [Six months.....\$1.00]
Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & BRO.

Read Frank & Co.'s advertisement in this paper of a cut in prices of summer goods.

HUNTERS should remember that it is unlawful to shoot doves before the first of August.

Go to Geo. W. Stuart for Cement, Lime or Sand. (tf)

WARREN STONER won ten thousand dollars on a race at Detroit last week, betting on Surpol, winner of the 2:14 trot.

Do you enjoy a good cigar? Try Fulweiler's Cubana.

JACK VINCENT, a colored man, was tried for lunacy yesterday before Judge Purnell, and was adjudged insane. He was taken to the asylum by Officer J. C. Elgin.

We are the people's friends. We repair your linen and put neck bands on free. REED STEAM LAUNDRY CO.

THE Fremont Amusement Company, of Maysville, was in the city yesterday en route to Nicholasville, to give a street fair in that city Thursday and Friday.

If you need a farm wagon see me before you buy. I can save you money. (tf) GEO. W. STUART.

THE Colored School Institute will be held at the colored city school building from July 31st to August 4th. Examinations for colored teachers will be held July 28th and 29th.

CALL for it—insist on getting it—Fulweiler's Cubana, if you want the best.

THE Lexington Herald yesterday devoted a column of valuable news space in telling of Editor Charles Moore attending church for the first time in twenty-five years.

FOR oats, baled hay or straw go to Geo. W. Stuart. (tf)

MISS FRANKIE BUTLER has leased the lot adjoining W. A. Hill's residence on Pleasant street, and will erect a two-story school building with modern improvements on the lot.

THE Progressive Culture Club netted \$140 on its "Fete Oddity." Thursday night, Elizabeth Jameson won the gold ring offered to the person selling the largest number of tickets. She sold 201.

H. M. COLLINS & Co. last night moved into their old stand, which has been handsomely improved by extending the store to twice its original length and building a three-story addition in the rear.

SENATOR LINDSAY will have the naming of the Census Supervisors in the Second, Sixth, Seventh and Eighth Districts. He telegraphed to-day that he would name his selections in a day or two.

GRANT BYRD was painfully injured Saturday while unloading some lumber at the L. & N. freight depot, by several pieces of timber falling on him. He sustained several cuts on his face and head, and a wound on his breast.

Joseph Grannon, formerly of this city, now of Lexington, passed through Paris Saturday for Boise City, Idaho, to make his future home near that city. He was accompanied by his wife and children. He will engage in mining business in which his wife's relatives are interested.

UNCLE JOE HOPPER closed his meeting at Race Horse Chapel on Thursday night with twenty-five confessions, says the Lexington Gazette. Five joined the Christian Church, four the Presbyterian, nine the Baptist, three the Episcopal and three the Methodist. Several will join the Catholic Church by confirmation.

THE annual State meeting of the Colored Christian Church and the annual Sunday School convention of that church were held in this city last week, the closing sessions being held Sunday at the opera house. Eld. George Campbell, of Carlisle, preached Sunday morning at the opera house. The meetings were very successful and were largely attended.

CAPT. LON HALEY writes that he has been in a hospital at Los Angeles, California, on account of a bug getting in his ear at Tucson, Arizona. Capt. Haley was put under the influence of ether and was on the operating table an hour and forty minutes at Tucson, after which he was taken to Los Angeles and placed in the hospital. He is quite deaf at present from the occurrence.

SUMMER WANDERERS.

Parisians In Search of Pleasure and Health at Summer Resorts.

J. M. Brennan is spending a few days at Estill Springs.

A german was given at Estill last night in honor of the Paris crowd.

Mr. John Brennan went over Saturday to Estill Springs to spend a few days.

Mr. Sam Clay and sister, Miss Nannie Clay, are spending a few days at Estill Springs.

Conductor Julius Herrick, of the L. & N., is sojourning at French Lick Springs, Indiana.

Misses Edie Spears and Mary Talbott will go to Olympian Springs to-morrow to join the Bourbon camping party.

W. B. Hutchison arrived yesterday from Lexington to spend a fortnight's vacation with his mother in this city.

Rev. E. A. Burke has returned home from a pleasure trip to Atlantic City and other points of interest in the East.

Misses Annie Louise Clay, Sue Clay and Nannine Clay and Mrs. C. M. Clay went over to Estill Springs last week to spend a few days at that resort.

George D. Mitchell has arrived home from a vacation trip which comprised visits to Mackinac, Mt. Clemens and Detroit, Mich., and Toledo, Ohio, and an eight hundred mile tour on Lake Erie, Lake Huron and Lake St. Clair.

Miss Anna Pearce and Mr. Edwin Pearce, of Lexington, are entertaining the following guests at Glenn Springs: Mrs. W. O. Bradley, Miss Christine Bradley, Messrs. J. G. Rodman and Wood Longmoor, Frankfort, Mary Gatewood, Dave Fox, G. G. Hamilton, Mt. Sterling; Bob Madden, Louisville; Miss Lillian Armstrong, Flemingsburg; Miss Mary Had Elgin, Maysville; Miss Loni Ford, Dr. Carl Wheeler, Coleman Morgan, Lexington; Chas. Morrow, Somerset. They will spend a fortnight at the Springs.

PROF. AND MRS. REUBELT and daughter united with the Christian Church by letter Sunday morning.

LADIES who expect to preserve fruit will find a large stock of Mason's fruit jars at January & Connell's store. Pint jars, thirty-five cents per dozen; quart jars, forty cents; two quart jars, forty-five cents per dozen. (tf)

Kentucky Horses Wanted.

MAJ. JAMES B. ALESHIRE, of the Quartermaster Department, has been ordered to visit Ohio and Kentucky for the purchase of cavalry horses for the Philippines Maj. Winthrop Wood, also of the Quartermaster Department, was ordered to visit Western points on a like purpose.

A. G. Peck, of Cohoes Falls, N. Y. has bought an estate on the lakes of Killarney, in Ireland. The estate includes 20,000 acres, a castle, a lake, two famous castles, an abbey 500 years old, and cost Mr. Peck \$185,000.

Spring Styles Howard Hats at \$3 now go at \$2.25. Come and get your pick. Price & Co., Clothiers.

Mrs. Lowry's Will.

THE will of Mrs. Felix Lowry has been filed at the County Clerk's office for probate. The deceased leaves \$2,000 to her husband, \$500 to her grand-daughter, Kate Bedford Wilson and the remainder of her property to her daughters, Mrs. James Wilson and Miss Lucy Lowry. Her estate consists of 161 acres of Bourbon land.

LEXINGTON was yesterday visited by the kissing bug, and is now up with the procession.

SEE our new invoices of fashionable Spring and Summer shoes for ladies and misses. New styles arriving daily. (tf) DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG

The Madison County Fair.

THE Madison County Fair, to be held at Richmond, August 1-4, offers a fine program. The \$1,000 Bankers Stake for saddlers has closed with twenty entries, and \$3,000 in stakes and purses, \$2,000 in saddle and harness rings, and \$800 for home and farm products are also offered. Fine balloon ascension daily, and fine band of music. Trots called at two o'clock.

The Bourbon Steam Laundry having secured office room at Parker & James, corner Fourth and Main, will locate their main office at that place. Phone No. 4. All calls or bundles entrusted to them will receive prompt attention.

B F Buckley Promoted.

B. F. BUCKLEY, who has been a solicitor for the Central Tobacco Warehouse for the past eleven years, has been made assistant manager of the house, and will move in a few weeks to Louisville to reside. Mr. Buckley had made partial arrangements to remove to Oklahoma but the House made him such a fine offer that he accepted it. He will make trips through the tobacco districts at intervals in the interest of the house. Mr. Buckley's many friends will be glad to hear of his promotion.

THE union services at the Baptist Church Sunday night were well attended, and a splendid sermon was delivered by Rev. Dr. Rutherford. The union services will be held next Sunday night at the First Presbyterian Church. Eld. J. S. Sweeney will preach the sermon.

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Mrs. Thos. Fisher is visiting relative in Covington.

—County Attorney Denis Dundon has been in Indianapolis.

—Mrs. Robert Ferguson was a visitor in Cincinnati Saturday.

—Miss Sallie Klump, of Newport, is visiting relatives in the city.

—Mr. Ed Hutchcraft leaves to-day for a business trip to Arkansas.

—Mrs. W. A. Johnson has arrived home from Lake Chautauqua.

—Miss Willie Johnson is visiting Mrs. G. W. Baird, in Mt. Sterling.

—Mrs. E. Clark Fritts and children are visiting relatives in Carlisle.

—Miss Allie Hart left Saturday for a visit to Miss Taylor, in Henderson.

—Mrs. Carl Crawford leaves to-day for a visit to relatives in Peebles, O.

—Miss Annie May, of Shawhan, is visiting Miss Estelle Hunt, in Lexington.

—Mrs. Cornay Watson has been visiting friends in Lexington for several days.

—Mrs. Henry Herzogg, of Cincinnati, spent Sunday with her brother, Isaac Price.

—Mrs. Marshall, of Shelbyville, is the guest of Mrs. Chas. Webber, at Glenkenney.

—Mrs. Price, of Frankfort, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Massie, on Vine Street.

—Mr. Alex Baird, of Cincinnati, is spending a couple of days in the city with friends.

—Miss Annie Hennessey has returned home from a visit to relatives in Cincinnati.

—Miss Kate Edgar and Mrs. Randolph have returned from a visit in Lewisburg, W. Va.

—Miss Blanche Hudson left last evening for a visit in Maysville and Flemingsburg.

—Mr. Fred Horsey, of Lexington, was in the city Saturday and Sunday visiting relatives.

—Miss Edna Nichols, of Cincinnati, came up to Paris Sunday for a short visit to relatives.

—Mrs. Newton Mitchell and son left yesterday for a visit to relatives in Woodford county.

—Mr. Chas. Hoeing will arrive to-morrow from Lexington to visit Mr. W. B. Hutchinson.

—Mr. Mark Chiles, of the Adams Express Company, is in the city on a visit to relatives.

—Mrs. J. K. Smith and daughter, of Dayton, are guests at Mr. W. A. Hill's, on Pleasant street.

—Mrs. Lizzie Champ and daughter, of Millersburg, arrived yesterday for a visit to relatives in the city.

—Miss Sallie May Anderson, of Georgetown, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Robert Ferguson, near this city.

—Mr. "Kit" Clay, who has been here for several weeks on a visit to his day for his home school, left to-day.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Feeney, Sr., of Richmond, will spend to-day in Paris with Mr. and Mrs. John Feeney, on Seventh street.

—French Abbott arrived Saturday from Philadelphia to spend several weeks with his mother, Mrs. Sallie Pullen, and other relatives.

—Mr. and Mrs. Bun Brown, and Mrs. Belle Sanders and Miss Alleen Sanders, of Norwood, Ohio, were guests of Mrs. Allie Sidener, Sunday.

—Dr. C. J. Clarke and Hiram Carpenter attended the reunion of the "Orphan Brigade," last week at Glasgow.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Spears left Saturday for a short visit in Lexington, after which they will go to Louisville, to visit Mrs. Keith Culbertson, sister of Mrs. Spears.

—Mr. Ed Nippert, of Newport, came to Paris Saturday night for a brief visit to Mr. and Mrs. P. Nippert. He was warmly greeted by his many old friends.

—Misses Nellie Brent and Bessie Marshall, two of Covington's loveliest young ladies, returned home yesterday after a short visit to Mrs. O. L. Davis.

—Misses Morton Ridell of Covington, Annie Laurie Young, of Mt. Sterling, and Alma Metcalfe, of Harrison, Tenn., are guests of Miss Sallie Joe Hedges, on Third street.

—Miss Sibyl Anderson, of Salt Lake City, Miss Evelyn Kinsey, of North Carolina, and Miss Sue Clay Buckner, of Bourbon, will spend a house party which will be entertained this week by Mrs. Frank P. Clay, Jr., near this city.

—Mrs. J. V. Lytle and daughter, Edna, and son, Foster, of this city, left yesterday for an extended visit to relatives and friends in Maysville and Baackon County. They will also visit Cincinnati and Covington before they return.

—The following house party was delightfully entertained last week at the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Morris, near this city: Misses Mabel and Ethel Ashbrooke, of Cincinnati, Jo Jonett, of Cynthia, Clay Thomas, of Paris, Messrs. F. L. Corally and A. W. Bradford, of Cincinnati, C. F. Dreher, of Cleveland, O., and W. W. Cobb, of Paducah, Ky.

SOCIALDOM.

News of Mid-Summer Society Events in Paris and Bourbon

Little Miss Eleanor Branham Clay, the pretty daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Clay, will give a party Thursday at the home of her grandfather, Mr. F. P. Clay, Sr., in honor of her third birthday.

Miss Gertrude Renick gave a bowling party yesterday morning at her private bowling alley, in honor of Misses Anna Garth Tarr and Mary Best Tarr and their guests Miss Robinson, of Cynthia, and Mr. Robt. Craig, of Terre Haute, Ind.

The Daughters of the Confederacy will meet this afternoon at four o'clock at the court house. Widows, daughters, grand-daughters, nieces, etc., of confederates, are eligible to membership. Badges will be distributed this afternoon and important matters will be discussed.

Dr. M. H. Daily and Messrs. F. P. Walker and Duncan Taylor attended a swell party at North Middletown, Thursday night, given by Miss Lula Weaver, in honor of her guests, Misses Tavis Carpenter and Mamie Wilson Carpenter, of Hustonville. Miss Weaver will be a member of a house party to be given next week by the Misses Carpenter.

The Jemima Johnson Chapter D. A. R. was charmingly entertained Friday afternoon, by Miss Lucy Miller and Mrs. Phoebe Shackelford. The reports of the officers showed that much patriotic work had been done during the year. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Regent, Miss Louisa K. Williams; Vice-Regent, Mrs. Cassius M. Clay; Secretary, Mrs. Claud M. Thomas; Registrar, Miss Mary Spears; Chaplain, Mrs. Florence Lockhart; Treasurer, Miss Emma P. Scott.

"Deer Lodge," the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Tarr, was the scene of a brilliant party given Thursday night by their winsome daughters, Misses Anna Garth Tarr and Mary Best Tarr. The floors of the halls and parlors were canvas-covered, and dancing was indulged by those who did not care for moonlight tete-a-tetes on the piazza and the lawn, which was dotted with gay Japanese lanterns. Loos and trappé were served during the evening, and music was furnished by an orchestra of five pieces. The guests of honor were Miss Lucy Royce, of Sharpshurg, Miss Mary Robinson, of Cynthia, Miss Lizzette Dickson, of this city, and Mr. Robert Craig, of Terre Haute, Ind. Among the other guests were Misses Sibyl Anderson, Salt Lake City; Mary Crockett, Sharpshurg; Callie French, Elizabeth Robinson, Anna Swift Pendleton, Winchester; Evelyn Kinsey, Cincinnati; May Escott, Shelbyville; Morton Riddell, Covington; Alma Metcalfe, Tennessee; Alice Aumerman, Stella Stevens, Cynthia; Pattie Johnson, Annie Laurie Young, Mt. Sterling; Sue Buckner, Gertrude Renick, Sybil Kern, Corrine Kern, Georgia Bostain, Martha Clay, Minnie Isgrigg, Ollie Butler, Kate Alexander, Lucy Downey, Bettie Brent Johnson, Bess Spahr (Winchester), Willa Bowden, Nancy Wilkinson (Bloomfield, Ky), Fannie Johnson, Lena Cantrill, Lura Letton, Alice Talbott, Mary and Ethel Hibler, Edie Spears, Elizabeth Woodford Sallie Joe Hedges, Iva Collins; Messrs. Henry Lilliston, Ben and Embury Downey, Jas. Chambers, John Miller Stephens, Chas. McMillan, Clay Stone, Frank Bowden, Ed Hutchcraft, Jack Carter, John Spears, George Bedford, Thos. Buckner, James Buckner, Buckner Clay, Ben Woodford, Lee Spears, Matt Clay, Will Wornall, Ray Mann, Frank Collins, John G. Rogers (North Middletown), Letton, Layson Tarr (Millersburg), Robt. Clarke, Kit Clay, Ed. Tucker, J. W. Bacon. Dr. Chas. Dickson, Dr. Llewellyn Spears, Dodd Best (Millersburg), Oakford Hinton, Walter Champ, Clarence Kenney, Will Sweeney, Will Hinton, Cottie Dow.

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TUCKER'S CLEANING UP SALE!

THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, AUGUST 3D, 4TH AND 5TH.

THREE DAYS ONLY.

Seven Large Tables Devoted to This Sale.

You will find on the tables Lawns, Dimities, White Goods, Table Linens, Napkins and Towels, Black and Colored Dress Goods, Silks and Satins, Parasols, Hosiery, Muslin Underwear, Notions, Etc. All must go to make room for our Fall purchases.

OUR SALES HAVE SURPRISED YOU BEFORE. THIS ONE CAPS THE CLIMAX.

Come and see what we can save you. All goods marked in plain blue figures. Remember after the last day all goods go back to regular prices.

G. TUCKER.

539 Main Street.

CONDON'S

SUMMER CLEARANCE.

SUMMER CLEARANCE.

BOUND TO GO NOW.

Our whole stock must be cleared up before Fall goods come in and we have cut prices on everything. Here are a few special values:

25c French Organdie now 12½c	8½c Cotton now 5c.
15c Lawns now 8½c	25c 10x4 Sheet now 18c.
35c Imported Pique now 20c.	20c Bleached Vests now 10c.
25c Imported Pique now 15c.	15c Lisle Vests now 8c.
20c India Linens now 10c.	2 1/2 1/2 Silk Umbrellas now 1 00.
15c Madras Cloths now 8½c.	20c Ladies and Childs Hose now 10c.
75c Table Linens now 50c.	50c Lisle Threads Hose now 35c.
50c Table Linens now 35c.	1.00 Summer Corsets now 50c.
8½c Penang and Percales now 5c.	1.75c Kid Gloves now 1.00

These are a few of our great reductions and by calling on us you will find everything else reduced likewise.



UMBRELLAS

RE-COVERED

WHILE YOU WAIT

A. J. WINTERS & CO.

FROM

ONE DOLLAR UP.

OUR FRIENDS, THE PEOPLE--

Are advised that our stock of Hardware, Stoves and Tinware is large and complete. Our prices are as low as anyone. We make a specialty of Builders

Hardware—Tin Roofing, Slate and Galvanized Iron Work, Steel Ceilings, and everything pertaining to building. We employ the best workmen, and ALL OUR WORK IS GUARANTEED. See us before contracting.

WINN & LOWRY, Successors to Cook & Winn.

SHOE FACTS.

FACT ONE—

That we have a magnificent stock of the finest shoes for gentlemen, ladies and children.

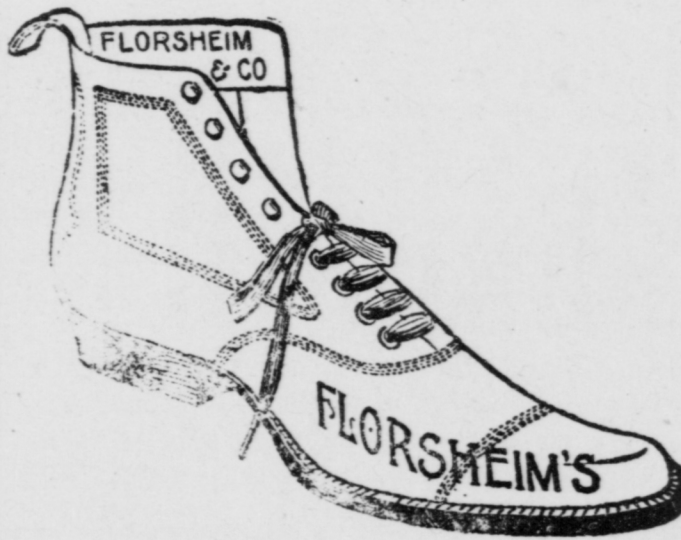
FACT TWO—

That the prices are lower than like quality calls for elsewhere.

FACT THREE—

That we guarantee you absolute satisfaction in every particular—satisfaction such as makes the shoe look right, fit right, feel right, wear right, and cost just what you want to pay. Now that is just what you'll get if come to us.

DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.



STRAYED OR STOLEN!

Ten head of dehorned 1,000-lb. cattle, branded on right hip with letter "L." Strayed from David Hume's place near Elizabethtown, on Wednesday night, July 19th. Will give \$25 reward for any information that will lead to their recovery. LAIR BROS., (25-jy-3t) Elizabethtown, Ky.

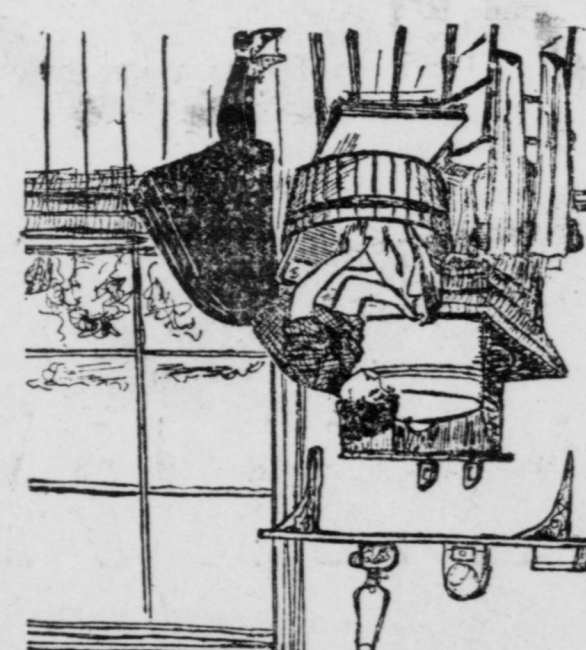
Garth Fund Notice!

Any new applicants for the benefit of the Garth Fund will meet the Commissioners at the City School at 8:30 A. M., Thursday, August 3d. They must bring certified statements of their financial condition and good character, also text-books used at last session of school.

E. F. CLAY, E. M. DICKSON, GEO. VARDEN, Ch'm'n.

CHAS. B. DICKSON, DENTIST.

Office over the Bourbon Bank. (15jytf)



DON'T LET YOUR WIFE WASH

your crash suit because you are afraid the servant will not do it up right, when we make them look just like new, as well as linen suits, duck trousers, Madras shirts and your fine linen. No domestic laundering can begin to compare with the beauty of our fine laundry work—and our prices are so small that you can hardly see them.

The Bourbon Steam Laundry.

W. M. HINTON, JR., & BRO., Proprietors. Phone 4. Main office at Parker & James.

ES I SETS BEFO' DE FIAH.

Es i sets befo' de fiah an' de wind is sobbin' low.
Seems i heahs ole voices whispah, while ole faces come an' go.
An' my min' des wonders back'ards twel it's tired foh its tromp.
An' it rests upon de lan'scape whah us chilluns use to romp.
Dah's de cabin wid its hop vines; dah's de cotton patches nigh;
Dah's de spring whah in de evenin's attah w'k we'd tarry by;
An' all Heahen 'pears back yonner in de lan' of long ergo.
Es i sets befo' de fiah while de win' is sobbin' low.

What the Lawd wills in His judgment is de bes' foh all minkin'—
But i hopes dat i's not sinnin', wushin' foh de pickaninies layin' in dey shrouds in an' less res'.
Wid dey weehs cross' forevah on each ill' unmovin' bress',
An' dey mammy sleepin' ca'mly whah de wil' birds sing dey song.
An' de cowwells' music tinkles in a showah all day long.
Why, He knows my heah can't help it—yearnin' foh de long ergo,
Es i sets befo' de fiah while de wind is sobbin' low.
—Will J. Hale, in Chicago Times-Herald.

THE TREASURE OF SANTA ROSA REEF
CLARENCE HERBERT NEW.
[Copyright, 1897, by J. B. Lippincott Co.]

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

The rock must have been at least 15 feet higher than the surrounding ledge, for I could see the sun through the water overhead. It was longest from east to west, and in the middle was a small projection as high as my shoulders. It was this which sent a shivering conviction through me that I had found the wreck at last, and I eagerly searched for another projection at the westerly end. After taking about 20 steps I found it, or rather I found a small lump of rock where it should have been; and this settled my last doubt. My first impression, that the forecast had broken off short of the main, was accounted for by the fact that the whole westerly end of the mound was two or three feet higher than the middle. Walking east, to the other end, I found it several feet lower yet; so our theory as to the drift of the coral fragments had been absolutely correct. It now remained but to ascertain how thick the coating was on the northerly side, and I rapidly scrambled down to where I had first stumbled against the wreck.

I had brought the smaller steel bar with me from the proa, and this I began driving against the perpendicular incrustation of coral at a spot near the stern. At the second blow, however, I slightly lost my equilibrium, and found that the rock upon which I stood shivered rapidly. A horror of the unfathomable depth which lay but a few feet beyond made me throw myself flat upon the bottom, digging my nails into the coral lest I should slip and sink to I knew not where. Lying there until the beating of my heart slowed down to something like a normal pulsation, I saw a faint reflection of light beneath the keel—enough to show that several feet of the stern hung sheer over the precipice.

It must have been at least ten minutes before I recovered strength enough to crawl back upon the higher portion of the ledge; then, realizing that my supply of air was nearly exhausted, I braced myself firmly and began driving away with the steel bar again. The coral easily crumbled under the blows, though at that depth it was filled with live animalcules, and in a few moments the bar had penetrated several inches; then it struck something soft and spongy, in which it stuck. Rapidly enlarging the hole until I could put my hand into it without tearing the skin, I felt about for a second or two and succeeded in detaching a splinter of water-logged wood—a piece of the hull itself.

This was enough for one day. I had found the reef. I had actually found the wreck of a ship which, from its coral deposit, must have lain in the one position for over a hundred years at least—presumably the galleon *Neustra Señora de Sevilla*. And I had found that the coral jacket on the northerly side of her hull was less than six inches in thickness! I wanted to dance from sheer satisfaction, but it occurred to me that it might be safer to do so in the proa above water, so I started back toward her.

Now my mind was so filled with exultation at having accomplished seeming impossibilities that I tried to put my hands in my pockets and whistle as I strode along. But there were no pockets in the confounded rig, and the whistle was a mistake—a big mistake. It not only exhausted my breathing air, but it produced a concussion in that copper helmet which nearly lifted the roof off of my skull. It shook my confidence so much that, when the ringing partially subsided in my ears, I hurried along even faster toward the proa. After walking considerably farther than what should have been the proper distance I began to curse my thoughtlessness in not towing the thing along after me, instead of leaving it to be hunted up when even seconds were precious. In my nervousness I must have gone too far. Finally I turned back, looking right and left for the line which had been fastened to the lump of coquina. Just when hope had almost left me I stumbled upon the piece of rock and grasped the rope to ascend. But things seemed to be turned around. Instead of slanting to the westward, as it should have done, the line hung over toward the precipice.

Thinking that I had surely lost my bearings, I took a step or two under it in an attempt to haul the proa directly overhead, but the rock shivered abruptly. In another second I lost my footing. I pulled frantically at the end which was fast to the rock, but only

started it rolling after me. Then I clutched at the bare coral, but it was too late. Over I went, and the rock came with a jerk which nearly pulled the line from my grasp. Feeling sure that the line would hold at 50 feet, I clung to it desperately. For just the fraction of a second it did hold. Then I could feel those loops slowly but remorselessly pulling loose, and I shot downward.

Then down until the pressure gripped my arms and legs in an iron vise—until the blood gushed from my nose and ears. The water grew icy cold, and darker—darker. The helmet seemed filled with rushing noises, with whispers and mocking laughter. I tried to tear away the lead weights which hung from my belt and shoulders, but they wouldn't budge. For a moment or two I must have become delirious; I was kissing Dorotea's sweet lips, McPherson was talking about Gladstone in his broadest Scotch, Sam Hung Foo was making bobbly about a pink devil with red stomach and gilded ears, every face I ever knew flashed before my eyes as if the lens were a kinetoscope. Then—there came a jerk at the line! It must have caught on something. I knew I hadn't fastened the other end. To stay at that depth another second would have meant unconsciousness and death. Fearing with every tug that my weight, added to that of the rock, would pull the line loose, I hauled myself up, hand over hand, though the exertion was so great on account of the pressure that every motion seemed likely to burst a blood vessel. Of course, in doing this the air in the knapsack counted for a good deal; in all probability I couldn't have sunk much lower unless it had exploded; but the weights would have held me at that depth had it not been for that slender bit of rope. For several fathoms it needed but the slightest tug to send me shooting upward, and as the pressure increased I was better able to use my arms. My strength was going fast, however, and nothing but the animal instinct to fight for life saved me. Approaching the surface, I became weaker—or it required more strength to haul the extra weight—and when I finally got my arms across the gunwale and outtrigger it was impossible to move another inch. The supply of air had given out, and my last conscious motion was to unscrew the helmet lens.

In a few moments the fresh air revived me, and I succeeded in crawling into the proa. Then I got out of the diving suit, took a strong pull at the braudy flask, and hauled in my line. It had run out so rapidly, after fetching loose from the mast, that a snarl had caught the other steel bar and jammed it under the outrigger. Otherwise—well, I didn't like to think of that.

It is curious what an affection one



I PULLED FRANTICALLY AT THE END.

will sometimes feel for inanimate objects. I petted that coquina anchor as if it had been a living creature. You see, we had gone down into the valley of the shadow together, and but for a direct interposition of Providence would have been likely to remain there. I must have been altogether upset by the experience, for, after hauling the rock on board, I held it in my lap and almost cried over it.

The position of the proa, over deep water, was explained by the light puffs of wind, which for an hour or two had shifted to the west'ard, as it will sometimes do shortly before the change of monsoon. But in half an hour it was again blowing steadily from the northeast, and I started on my return to Agana.

It was then two o'clock. Having the breeze well forward, I calculated that it would take me at least six hours to get back; but the witch of a boat made good headway within five points of the wind, and I sighted Tinian, bearing a little north of east, at four o'clock. Holding on the same course for half an hour, Agana then lay to the southeast'ard; and I put the proa about for a straight run in.

When about ten miles off shore, however, I discovered that I had company; for bearing down from the north'ard was the biggest catamaran I ever saw. The hull must have been at least a hundred feet long, and the sail looked like a gigantic balloon. The instant I noticed it, two words flashed through my mind—"Padre Sebastiano"—and I was convinced that my oleaginous shipmate was coming to pay Guanjan a visit.

Now, any companions, native or Spanish, who might accompany the padre were likely to be either in his confidence or under his influence; and it struck me that the sea chest might excite more curiosity than was really safe. So I did considerable hard thinking over what had been told me about the sparsely settled portions of the island, in the effort to decide upon a safe place for the concealment of both chest and treasure if it should become necessary. There was but one spot that I felt sure about—Port Tarofoto, on the southeast coast. This was a land-locked bay, surrounded by bold, rocky bluffs, and was uninhabited. In an air line, it was 9½ miles south of Agana; but, as the islanders never

walked or rode that distance when they could travel in proas, there was but one chance in a thousand of any boat's being seen beating in—especially as the place had the unsavory reputation of being haunted. On the land side there had been an old sugar plantation known as Mount Tarofoto farm, but the governor had mentioned it as being abandoned; and the mountain, or bluff, shut out all view of the sea.

The more I thought of it, the more it seemed exactly the place I wanted. It needed but the falling off a few points to head for the Cocos island instead of Agana, and by half-past six I passed it as close as I was safe to go. By seven o'clock I had reached sufficiently to the east'ard for a straight run into Tarofoto, and, going about, rounded Point Paicpouc just at dusk. As the depth of the water and the exact bearing of the bluffs were accurately shown upon my chart, I had no difficulty in running ashore at the westerly head of Paicpouc cove, which I judged to be completely sheltered from observation on the land side. After lowering the sail, I noticed that the rocks descended abruptly into the water at the spot I had selected, and was on the point of running along to where the chart showed a small creek, when a slight opening attracted my attention. The precipice was so close that I could have tossed a pebble against it, and the spot so perfectly sheltered that I felt safe in using my lantern. Outlines were becoming indistinct in the gathering darkness, but the moment I turned on the current it revealed a fissure, about four feet wide, which led diagonally into the face of the rock. There was a good three feet of water right up to the opening, and upon throwing the light inside I could see that it ended in a cul de sac with perpendicular walls.

If I had searched the entire archipelago it would have been difficult to find a place more perfectly suited to my requirements; when I came again, in broad daylight, the fissure was invisible 100 feet away. It was something of a task to unload the contents of the big chest, but in a short time I had them stowed away under a tarpaulin, 60 feet from the opening, and was ready to leave the cove. The moon was not yet up, but the starlight was sufficient to navigate by, and I reached Agana by 11 o'clock. As the big proa I had seen was of too heavy draught to run across the shoal in front of the town, I was not surprised at her absence. The lights about the governor's quarters were sufficient indication that visitors had arrived, and I managed to sneak up the back steps to my room without attracting attention. It was well that I did so, for my face was a sight. Little rivulets of clotted blood covered the lobes of my ears and my upper lip; my eyes looked like burnt holes in a blanket; and, altogether, I presented a most dissipated appearance.

Padre Sebastiano was cordiality itself, but I could see that lay brother Felipe's miracle was working in his mind, and that he was trying to figure it out upon natural grounds. I was upon the point of asking him how he happened to find the big proa so conveniently forthcoming when he decided to proceed down the islands, but reflected in time that, if I had been fishing to the east'ard, as I had explained, it would have been obviously impossible to see his flagship; so I pumped him dry upon Ladrone data instead.

The Agana padres regarded his visit as complimentary in the highest degree, respectfully swallowing his yarn about collecting materials for island history; but I couldn't help chuckling to myself when I pictured his examination of Fray Ignacio's mummy and its precious charge. Sebastiano and I were adversaries; there now seemed but little doubt of this fact. And the more I thought of it the more certain I felt that my motions were likely to be watched during every hour of the 24. Every time I went sailing alone, there was a strong probability that the big proa would keep me well in sight. Making me the cat's paw to secure his chestnuts would comfort Sebastiano's very liver.

CHAPTER XI.

That the combination against me had strong odds in its favor seemed obvious; and I began to speculate upon how far it was safe to trust Senorita Dorotea. Strolling down to the beach with her, before retiring—just to throw Sebastiano off his guard—I learned with intense satisfaction that she both feared and detested the man. She whispered also that her father had reason to suspect the padres Julian and Sebastiano of using their influence against him in Manila. For a moment or two I had a suspicion that she and the governor might be under the padre's influence and trying to work themselves into my confidence with the intention of betraying me afterward. But the more I thought of this the more improbable it seemed. In the first place, relations between the educated classes and the priesthood in Spain are rapidly approaching those which obtain in Italy—neutrality on the surface, distrust beneath. Then, it seemed as though the senorita must know too much to look upon Sebastiano in other than his priestly character; and if the friendship between us was warming as rapidly as I thought, it was reasonably safe to stake her woman's heart against her head.

Finally, deciding to risk it, I asked her if she cared to spend Monday upon the water with me; and she accepted the invitation with such evident pleasure that I shoved all worry about the padre clear of my mind for the time.

When Monday morning came, we breakfasted in the patio and made an early start before Sebastiano appeared, sailing leisurely around Cocos reef as if we had the day before us and were disposed to take things easy. When I asked Dorotea if she had ever sailed into the bays on the east side,

she said that, as it was usually rough and windy there, few of the islanders eared about it, only remaining in the little villages during the wet monsoon or while they were gathering rice and sugar crops. She was willing to go anywhere I chose to take her, however, and had no suspicion of my object until we headed into Paicpouc cove for the instruments and diving apparatus. Then, before taking them from the fissure, I told her of my intention to search for something under the sea at Santa Rosa reef, and asked if she would help me. Looking straight into my face for a moment, she said:

"Does not Senor Enrique know of a reason why I would do anything in the world for him?"

"Nothing more than the evidence of your friendliness, senorita mia."

"So! But you do have the bad memory. It may seem nothing that you try to give great pleasure to la senorita whom you never have seen. I suppose men do think it matters little to a woman whether she does appear like other women or like una barbara? Yet you must have known, Enrique, or you would not have tried to do me la gran benevolencia on el vapor, when mis primas despreciables did me defraudar ignominiosamente."

"Why, how the dickens did you find out? Who told you?"

"Yourself, senor."

"I? How? Impossible!"

"You did just tell me, by your exclamacion. I but guessed before. True, Senorita Palacios did say that you were un generoso—that you did like my picture all of the time—also that if I did find anything which I could not understand, you all about it would know. Then, mis primas in Manila did write the letter about the trimming they did have put upon las vestidas. Y contemplan! they were as described. But there were others, not of the style antiguo. And of them there is no explanation in the letter."

"Oh, well, don't say any more about it. You caught me nicely, I must say. It was the senorita's generosity, not mine. She was very kind, and it was all her doing. Now make yourself comfortable, and we'll try to find Santa Rosa."

The dress business was dangerous ground, and I didn't want to discuss it; there was the possibility of her resenting an implication that her appearance in the picture wasn't perfect. Then, again, I couldn't tell how the other girl's having made such a present, merely from the desire to please Halstead and myself, would strike her.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Benjamin Franklin's Nepotism.

When Franklin went to France in 1776, he took his grandson with him to "give him a little French language and address." With still other ends in view, so soon as he was settled in Paris, he "sent him to finish his education at Geneva," as "I intend him for a Presbyterian as well as a republican." Here the boy remained four years, and then returned to live with his grandfather, who wrote the mother: "I have had a great deal of pleasure in Ben. He is a good honest lad, and will make, I think, a valuable man." "He gains daily upon my affection," and "we love him very much." Young Bache came to America with his grandfather, and by his aid was established as a printer, Franklin supplying all the equipment for the office, which he left him in his will, together with other property. In his behalf, also, he asked Washington for some public office, an application which shared the same fate as that he had made for his other grandson, by being refused. It was the common feeling of the time that Franklin had used civil office to serve his family more than to serve the public, and so there was sufficient prejudice to make exclusion of his relatives almost a policy with the new government. This discrimination, in time, led to ill feeling, and eventually Benjamin Franklin Bache became the standard-bearer of the journalists who abused Washington.—Paul Leicester Ford, in Century.

His Birthday Gift.

When Mrs. Ransom went away for a fortnight's visit she called her two boys to her and said, firmly: "Now, Rob, I want you and Ned to promise me that you will not tease papa to take you to the football game next week. If he wants to go he might wish to be with some friend, and not have the care of little boys like you. And don't forget that you are to give papa something bought with your own money for his birthday." The boys promised, and the mother departed. The fact that the birthday and the football game occurred on the same date seemed particularly unpropitious. But the day before Rob had a sudden inspiration, the glow of which was soon shared with his brother. On Mr. Ransom's plate at breakfast the next morning was a somewhat soiled envelope, on which was printed in painful letters: "Happy Birthday." Opening it the beneficiary found two dingy quarters wrapped in a half-sheet of paper which bore the words: "To be a ticket for the Game." And looking up he encountered the gaze of four vastly hopeful eyes, whose owners had no reason to regret their strategy.—Youth's Companion.

He Obeyed the Rule.

Arthur, who is forbidden to speak at the table, had his revenge the other day. As dinner began he was very uneasy, and finally said: "Ma, can't I speak just one word?"

"You know the rule, Arthur."

"Not one word?"

"No, Arthur, not until your father finishes the paper."

Arthur subsided until the paper was finished, when he was asked what he had to say.

"Oh, nothing! Only Nora put the eustards outside the window to cool, and the cat has been eating them up!"—Tit-Bits.

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MILLET'S "GLEANERS."

These be Thy faithful children, Lord,
The gleaners of the field;
The golden-loaded wains are gone
With all the harvest's yield;
Yet some few scattered straws are left,
Which diligence may find;
A thousand sheaves he took away
That left not one behind.

Across the stubble field I hear
Sweet revelry and din,
As when the reaper to his barns
Draws his last wagon in;
He thanks, Thee, Lord, with merriment
And custom-honored praise,
While round about his naked fields
The gleaners go their ways.

Small thought has he for those who pinch
And wear their lives away,
With just enough of strength and hope
To keep the wolf at bay;
His is the lot of better blood,
Than flows in common veins;
For him, O Lord, Thy sun doth shine
And fall Thy gentle rains.

What matters it when winds do howl
And snow fills all the sky,
That others huddle in their huts
To hunger, freeze and die?
Has he not used his talent well,
And thanked Thee morn and night?
Dost Thou not shield him with Thy love
And clothe him with Thy might?

I wonder, Lord, if Thou shouldst come
When this our harvest ends,
Wouldst Thou be found where barns are full
Or where the gleaner bends?
Thou sourest not in places high
For men to follow Thee,
But where the fisher casts his nets
In quiet Galilee.

And well I know wert Thou again
To seek for friendly hearts,
That Thou wouldst pass the manor house,
And pass the city's marts,
And say to some most lowly soul—
Some gleaner of the field:
Come, follow Me, and thou shalt glean
A more abundant yield.
—Chicago Daily News.

Among the Mists

THE cliff was brown with autumn,
and the sun was changing the
grey sea to blood-red where sea and
sky met. The waters seemed illimit-
able, but a few miles across were the
shores of France. The strains of the
band which was playing on the pier
were mellowed when they reached the
cliff, and the hackneyed song of the
cornet solo was not without romance.

Clifford Davenport felt this as he
settled himself on a seat near the verge
of the cliff. He was artistic, and the
soft loveliness of the evening soothed
his soul. She would come, he knew.
She had come regularly every night,
and his brief holiday from the hurry
of Fleet street had been very pleasant,
for nature had made him an artist be-
fore the world forced him to become
a journalist.

It had been an ordinary seaside flirta-
tion. She had red-gold hair, and he an
artist's appreciation, and the three
weeks had been quite idyllic. Now he
felt a little uncomfortable, for he was
going to inflict pain. He was going to
say good-bye, for the affair had not
been serious on his part; and, besides,
there was somebody else who had not
red-gold hair, but was rather vulgar
and rather rich. He was conscious of
some amount of pity for her, and was
pleased with himself for it. Yet he
feared the dumb sorrow of her eyes.
He knew the sorrow would be dumb,
because she was a woman and could
suffer in silence. Presently she came,
moving softly across the brown grass
to the seat and sank gracefully into it.
He threw away the cigar he was smok-
ing.

"Ah, Clifford, how restful you look!
Why do not men cultivate rest more?
They are not generally so eager to do
nothing."

"No; they set out with being eager
to do something, but they are in doubt
as to its nature."

"And end by doing nothing. The re-
sult is the same. That must be very
dispiriting, don't you think? It ac-
counts, though, for the terrible ugliness
of middle-aged men."

"All middle-aged men are not ugly,"
he remarked, with a consciousness that
37 years might be considered as border-
ing on that oldrum of existence.

"Yes. No man who is not ugly is
middle-aged. He is either young or
old."

"May, do you remember that we first
met each other three weeks ago?"

"Only three weeks? It seems an
eternity."

He moved uncomfortably. "That is
equivocal."

"Is it? Aren't all things equivocal—
all nice things? Three weeks—they
have been very happy."

"Yes, very happy. What a pity it is
that Providence, or fate, or some con-
trolling influence, does not rest at these
happy periods, and murder Time!"

"Poor Time! He would revenge
himself by murdering the happiness.
The unutterable sweetness of these
periods is their fleeting nature."

"Fleeing?" he looked up surprised.
She was taking away the ball from him
and he resented it.

"Did I say fleeing? But they are
fleeing, aren't they? No great happi-
ness stays forever. A perfect gown is
out of fashion almost before it is put
on."

"A gown!" he ejaculated. "How can
you think of gowns with such a sun-
set?"

"I don't know! It seemed natural.
You being a man would think of your
pipe or your cigar—you were smoking
when I came, you know—and I, being a
woman, think of a gown."

"You look very well," he admitted,
critically.

"Yes. I knew you would say that be-
cause it is true. It is appropriate—
you see it is a soft gray—and your
artistic spirit would naturally ap-
prove."

"Appropriate?"

"Every day has its predominant color.
To-night will be gray. It—you said—
we have known each other three weeks.
I fear—"

"You fear?"

"Clifford, have you ever noticed that
when any great thing is going to hap-
pen, any event which will leave behind
it one of those tender regrets which
haunt a life like the joy of a dream
which passes in waking, nature seems
to put on the half-mourning of gray?"

"The red is dying out of the sea, and
the sky has grown gray. See, the mists
are creeping up the cliff, and they are
gray, too."

"It is nature mourning the event
which is coming to pass with us."

He moved again, uncomfortably. All
this was so much in the nature of what
he had planned to say himself. He felt
a curious sensation of having passed
through all this aëon before, and re-
sented it all vaguely.

"What event can come to pass with
us? Nothing can come to us to-night
but from ourselves. We are alone.
The world has folded us together."

As though to disprove his statement,
two men, two blatant tourists, passed
behind them, talking of cathedrals and
table d'hôtes. Clifford leant back in
his seat with a protest against the ur-
seemliness of events.

"But from ourselves." Her voice was
soft, and there was a tone of com-
placent pity in it, either for herself or
for him, which was disturbing.

"We have watched the sun set for
many evenings; we have felt the cool
of the air off the sea; we have sat here
while the earth fell asleep and the stars
crept out into the sky for their vigil.
Why should there be sorrow for us to-
night?" It was not at all what he had
meant to have said, but it seemed
forced from him by the course she had
taken.

"They must be so tired," she said,
dreamily.

"Who?" he asked, wondering.

"The stars, coming out at night and
looking down at the same earth al-
ways."

"They are constant," he asserted,
gloomily.

"Yes, but so tedious. Don't you think
that constancy always is tedious?"

"No."

"I think it argues a small mind. You
see anyone can love one thing for al-
ways—it becomes a habit and there is
no merit in it."

"Love?"

"Yes. I suppose the stars love the
earth or they wouldn't spend their time
watching it, would they?"

"I think you are wandering from
your original position."

"I am not so sure that I am. We were
talking about sorrow and grayness.
Clifford, do you know that we must
part to-night?"

"Part?" he said, starting rather too
dramatically. She had taken the ball
bodily away from him, and there was
no other position left to him but that of
the broken-hearted lover. It had artistic
possibilities, though, he reflected.

"Yes, part. It is very sad, but we
shall each have a pleasant memory to
look back upon."

"It will be a painful one for me."

"Perhaps so, but it will be a quiet,
comfortable, tender sort of pain which
will be almost pleasant. We have been
all in all to each other for three weeks,
which is a very long time."

"It has passed like a moment of sun-
shine."

"That shows how pleasant it has
been. Really, when one comes to think
of it, three weeks' pleasure is more
than we could reasonably have expect-
ed in this world."

"You have never felt for me what I
have felt for you."

"Yes, I think I have. It is rather
difficult to determine, because we have
no standard of comparison."

"And that is why you dressed in
gray?"

"It was a compliment to your artistic
appreciation of the fitness of things."

"A foretelling of my life?"

"Yes. The trimmings are of soft
pink."

They got up and strolled in silence
towards the lights of the town. The
murmur of many voices came to them
on the air. Some bats were flying heav-
ily, and the band was still playing in
the distance.

"Let us part here," she said.

"Yes, it is better so. Here we are
alone—before us is the world. I shall
go into the world leaving my soul here
among the mists."

"It is a great pity, but it is fate," she
said, with a keen delight in the ro-
mance of the parting.

"Good-bye," he said, and they parted.
A little later he lit a cigar and laughed.
—St. Paul's.

Young America.

A cute little three-year-old Cleveland
boy is enjoying the sensation of his first
pair of trousers. Of course the new
"panties" are a "well-spring of joy" to
the little laddie, and he is getting quite
round-shouldered stooping over to in-
spect his chubby legs.

A few days ago a closet door was left
open and Master Leonard peeped in.
In the closet several pairs of his papa's
trousers were hanging, and Leonard
caught sight of them.

"Here, mudder, mudder," he sud-
denly called, "is dese my pants or fod-
der's?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Safe Refuge.

"Tom," said Jimmy, "do you know
that some day the world will be burned
up with fire?"

"So I have heard," replied Tom.

"But, Tom," went on Jimmy, who
was deeply concerned about the ap-
proaching catastrophe, "what will you
do when the world is burned up?"

"Oh, replied Tom, with an air of one
who has provided for all the contin-
gencies, "I shall go out to Uncle Billy's
and stay."—Detroit Journal.

Proof of Ability.

The Creditor—If you don't settle this
account at once I shall have to put it in
the hands of a lawyer.

The Debtor—Well, if you can find a
lawyer who is able to collect from me,
I will give him a steady job looking af-
ter my interests.—N. Y. Journal.

NICELY TAKEN IN.

He Knew the Ways of the
World But Got Caught
Napping.

The man in question used to say he knew
the way of the world as a cat knows its
own kittens, and laugh at the wiles of those
who live on their wits.

He had been economizing at every turn
for a long time, saving all that he could,
for the holidays were near at hand. He
left his station the other night in the teeth
of a blizzard. The buses had stopped run-
ning, and he buttoned his coat collar about
his neck with a determination to walk
home rather than squander the price of a
cab.

"Beastly night," said a tall, imposing
man, as he tapped our friend on the shoul-
der. "Get into my carriage there; I'll be
with you in a minute, and he dashed into
the station after his bag. It was too good
an offer to be refused, and the traveling
man put in most of his time in thanking
his benefactor, who politely insisted that
the pleasure was his.

"Just tell him where to drive to," he said,
later; "I get out here. No, don't mention
it. Glad of the opportunity."

Now, it was a horrible night, and he was
using another man's carriage, so he could
not do less than to treat the driver and
give him a cigar to keep his nose warm. At
last the economical traveler was at home,
and he shouted a cheery "good night," as
he slammed the door of the vehicle and
started for the house.

"Here," cried the driver, "you've forgot-
ten something."

"Thanks. What is it?" as he hurried
back.

"Nine shillings."

"What?" as the harrowing conviction
seized him. "Why, the other man."

"That other man be blowed. I don't know
him from a crow. You took the cab."

Then our man drove the voice of the
storm while he was settling, and, going in,
swore his wife to secrecy. That's the way
it got out.—Pearson's Weekly.

Elasticity of English.

Where does the slang of the day originate?
When a new verbal monstrosity comes into
currency its origin is as mysterious as its
effect is startling. On a roof garden last
night a weary-looking youth in a straw hat
that had seen better days and with tell-tale
puffs beneath his eyes, released two straws
from his mouth long enough to remark, lan-
guidly, that he was suffering from a horri-
ble case of the "ding-bangs."

His companion, who looked like a vaudeville lady, had just
remarked in a tone loud enough to be heard
by her neighbors, that one of the performers
was a "useless bunch of trousers."

The man then drove the voice of the
storm while he was settling, and, going in,
swore his wife to secrecy. That's the way
it got out.—Pearson's Weekly.

Another Illad.

The following story proves what hard-
ly needs proving, that a man may handle too
much without being a doctor. It was in the
book stall of a department store; it was
in a real bookstore; a bookstore, moreover,
where you would expect to find salesmen
who know books. A friend of mine went in
the other day and asked for Pope's "Illad."

The salesman went away to look for it.
Presently he returned with a book in his
hand. "We haven't Pope's 'Illad,'" he said,
"but we have an 'Illad.' It's by Homer,
though."—Washington Post.

A Dash of Gayety.

The doomed man feared the people who
waited along the way to the scaffold.
"See how they stare at me!" he cried,
agonizingly.

"Yes, that's what you might call rub-
bering it in!" observed the executioner, play-
fully, deeming it not amiss to inject an el-
ement of gayety into this otherwise somber
affair.—Detroit Journal.

The Conclusion.

"And you say the idiot of a teacher told
you that you had an extravagant fool of a
father?"

"That's what he meant?"

"But what did he say?"

"He said it was a rational folly to waste
money on the education of such a chump
as I am."—Indianapolis Journal.

Aline—"Wouldn't you hate to be a preach-
er's wife?" Anna—"No, indeed. Just
think of being able to make him cut his ser-
mons short."—Kansas City Independent.

All people make a pretence that they
do not care for a fortune, but want just
enough to make them comfortable.—Wash-
ington (Ia.) Democrat.

Pope says: "The mind's the measure of
the man. Perhaps that is why some men
are so hard to find.—Ram's Horn.

It is humiliating to reflect that bad teeth
are responsible for more silence than is al-
most anything else.—Detroit Journal.

For disobedience the small boy frequ-
ently takes the palm.—Chicago Daily News.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, July 24.
LIVESTOCK—Cattle, common, 3.00 @ 4.00
Select butchers, 4.75 @ 4.85
CALVE—Fair to good light, 6.00 @ 6.75
HOGS—Coarse and heavy, 3.75 @ 4.25
Mixed packers, 4.40 @ 4.50
Light shippers, 4.45 @ 4.65
SHEEP—Choice, 3.75 @ 4.10
LAMB—Spring, 5.00 @ 6.15
FLOUR—Winter patent, 3.30 @ 3.90
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red, 70 @ 78
No. 3 red, 65 @ 72
Corn—No. 2 mixed, 30 1/2 @ 31 1/2
Oats—No. 2, 23 @ 23 1/2
Rye—No. 2, 60 @ 60
HAY—Prime to choice, 10 @ 10 1/2
PROVISIONS—Mess pork, 10 @ 10 1/2
Lard, 5 1/2 @ 5 7/8
BUTTER—Choice creamery, 23 @ 23 1/2
Prime to choice creamery, 22 @ 22 1/2
APPLES—Choice to fancy, 1.25 @ 1.50
POTATOES—New, per bushel, 1.00 @ 1.25

CHICAGO.
FLOUR—Winter patent, 3.50 @ 3.90
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red, 71 1/2 @ 73 1/2
No. 3 Chicago spring, 65 @ 66 1/2
Corn—No. 2 mixed, 30 1/2 @ 31 1/2
OATS—No. 2, 23 1/2 @ 24 1/2
PORK—Mess, 9.50 @ 9.75
LARD—Steam, 5.40 @ 5.50 1/2

NEW YORK.
FLOUR—Winter patent, 3.65 @ 3.85
WHEAT—No. 2 red, 70 1/2 @ 76 1/2
Corn—No. 2 mixed, 30 1/2 @ 31 1/2
RYE—No. 2, 60 @ 60
OATS—Mixed, 29 1/2 @ 29 3/4
PORK—New Mess, 9.00 @ 9.50
LARD—Western, 5.75 @ 5.75

BALTIMORE.
FLOUR—Family, 3.35 @ 3.60
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red, 71 1/2 @ 73 1/2
Southern, 65 @ 72
Corn—Mixed, 30 1/2 @ 31 1/2
Oats—No. 2 white, 30 1/2 @ 31
Rye—No. 2 western, 4.70 @ 5.75 1/2
CATTLE—First quality, 4.90 @ 5.00
HOGS—Western, 4.90 @ 5.00

INDIANAPOLIS.
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 red, 70 @ 70
Corn—No. 2 mixed, 34 @ 34
Oats—No. 2 mixed, 27 @ 27

LOUISVILLE.
FLOUR—Winter patent, 3.75 @ 4.00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red, 70 @ 70
Corn—Mixed, 34 @ 34
Oats—Mixed, 29 @ 29
PORK—Mess, 9.75 @ 9.75
LARD—Steam, 5.75 @ 5.75

REPORTING THE WEDDING.

As It Was Turned In by the Young
Reporter Fit for the Waste
Basket.

A reporter on a newspaper was given the
task of writing up a very swell wedding.

He composed a fine account of the wed-
ding ceremonies, but, like many young
writers, he tried to use too flowery lan-
guage, and, becoming excited, he forgot to
be accurate in the use of words. The de-
scription of the beauties of nature read
something like this:

"The silvery moon hovered over the
scene, and the stars twinkled merrily; the
soft sighing of the wind in the trees near by
came like a benediction of love to the happy
couple entering upon the voyage of life to-
gether."

The reporter sent in his copy, but just
as the paper was about to be sent to press
he rushed into the editor's room, all excite-
ment, saying he wished to make a correc-
tion in the account of the wedding, as, ac-
cording to the almanac, there was no sil-
very or any other moon on that night.

And the reporter also said that he had
blundered in writing of the "contesting"
parties instead of "contracting" parties.

After a few more corrections the account
of the wedding was found available for the
editor's waste-basket.—Tit-Bits.

An Intellectual Test.
"Your name?"
"An Przyskalski."

"How long have you been in this coun-
try?"
"Wilhelm McKinley."

"Who wrote the declaration of independ-
ence?"
"Congress."

"Do you swear to obey the laws of this
nation?"
"Jorge Washington."

"What form of government is this?"
"Bryhmen Linking."

"The will do. You're accepted. Step
down, I say."

"Der Star Spangled Benner!"
"Don't you understand me? I told you
you were all right."

"Der cheer! Heep, heep, hooray!"
Is this an examination for admission to
citizenship? No, gentle reader, the man
wants to be a soldier, and our great and
good government has declared that a sol-
dier needn't have any more brains than a
voter.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Summer Counting.
"I don't believe in girls a-dressin' in stiff
clothes durin' the hot weather," said the
adipose elderly lady with the large diamond
earrings and finger rings at the boarding
house breakfast table the other morning.

"I make my two daughters dress in neg-
ligent costumes all summer, no matter where
they're a-goin'." "Maw!" said her daugh-
ters, warningly, from the other side of the
table, and the fox terrier pup turned a fit
out in the basement ves'—e.—Washing-
ton Post.

Getting married is a good deal like coast-
ing down hill in winter; a good deal of
preparation is necessary, and it is soon
over.—Atchison Globe.

Days when the business man has had an
unsatisfactory breakfast the office boy has
to earn his salary.—Somerville Journal.

Many a man who claims to be discreet is
but a coward.—Chicago Daily News.

It is the agent's business to sell things;
it is your business not to buy unless you
need what he has to offer.—Atchison Globe.

Hall's Catarrh Cure
Is a Constitutional Cure. Price, 75c.

It's a cold day when the palm-leaf fan gets
left.—Chicago Evening News.

DR. MOFFETT'S
TEETHINA
TEETHING POWDERS

Aids Digestion,
Regulates the Bowels,
Makes Teething Easy.
TEETHINA Relieves the
Bowel Troubles of
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WILL MAKE
BABY FAT
AS A PIG.

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CINCINNATI, HAMILTON & DAYTON
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\$1.00 Additional to TORONTO.

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Return Limit, Fifteen Days. For detailed information

Little Pimples Turn to Cancer.

Cancer often results from an impurity in the blood, inherited from generations back. Few people are entirely free from some taint in the blood, and it is impossible to tell when it will break out in the form of dreaded Cancer. What has appeared to be a mere pimple or scratch has developed into the most malignant Cancer.

"I had a severe Cancer which was at first only a few blotches, that I thought would soon pass away. I was treated by several able physicians, but in spite of their efforts the Cancer spread until my condition became alarming. After many months of treatment and growing steadily worse, I decided to try S. S. S., which was so strongly recommended. The first bottle produced an improvement. I continued the medicine, and in four months the last little scab dropped off. Ten years have elapsed, and not a sign of the disease has returned."

R. F. WILLIAMS, Gillsburg, Miss.

It is dangerous to experiment with Cancer. The disease is beyond the skill of physicians. S. S. S. is the only cure, because it is the only remedy which goes deep enough to reach Cancer.

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(Swift's Specific) is the only blood remedy guaranteed Purely Vegetable. All others contain potash and mercury, the most dangerous of minerals. Books on Cancer and blood diseases mailed free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

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Low rates daily over the Queen & Crescent Route. Special Sunday Excursions. See small bills or ask agents for full particulars.

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POLAND CHINAS for SALE

I have for sale two extra good Fall boars and two sows of same litter, sired by Hadley's Model (the \$1,600 hog), and out of a sow by the noted Chief Tecumseh 2d. Also a nice lot of Spring pigs by my fine yearling boar.

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My brood sows are all recorded in Central and Ohio P. C. Records, and are by such sires as Claude—Sweepstakes winner at World's Fair; Chief Tecumseh 2d—Won more prizes and sired more prize winners than any hog that ever lived; Van's Chief and other good ones.

Better breeding than this is hard to find, and I also have the good individuals to correspond. Come and look over my herd and get my prices before buying elsewhere. Correspondence solicited. Visitors welcome. Prices reasonable. Terms cash.

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The Aetna Life Insurance Co.,

Of Hartford, Conn.

Assets, Jan. 1, '97.....\$45,557,272.15
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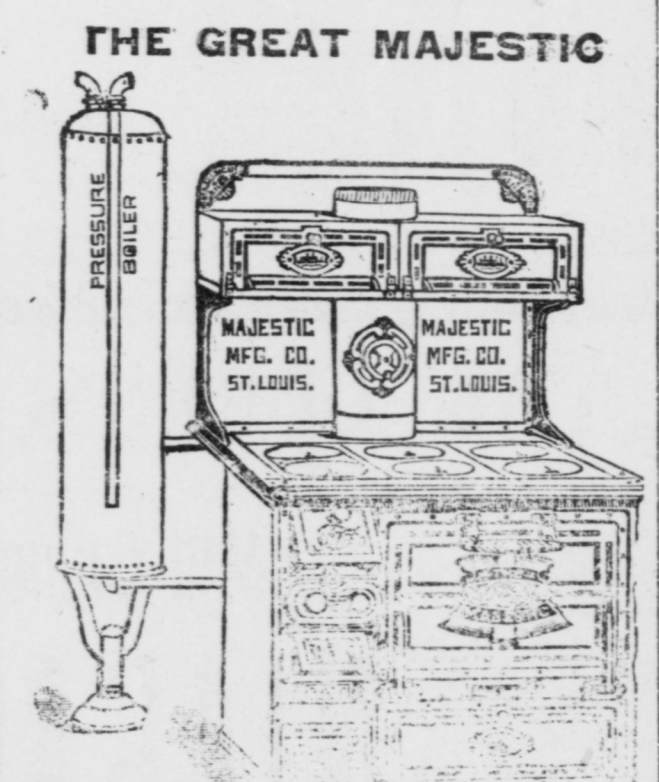
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Saving Silver at the Mint.

Perhaps the most interesting scheme for the recovery of waste silver at the local mint is that applied to the utensils of the melting gang. The big iron stirring rods, the dippers, the strainers and the ladles that come in contact with the molten metal are laid aside at intervals and sent down stairs. They are covered with what looks like brown rust, but is really oxidized silver.

Suppose, to digress a moment, one desired to get a coat of paint off the outside of a house. In such event the plan of scraping away the house and leaving the shell of paint standing would be regarded as somewhat eccentric, yet that is substantially the method adopted at the mint. The implements are placed in baths of sulphuric acid, which attacks the iron or steel, but leaves the silver untouched. Little by little a strainer, for instance, will entirely disappear.

That is to say, the original strainer disappears and leaves in its place a hollow silver counterpart, delicate as an eggshell. They are very curious, these fragile casts. Their surface is a sort of natural filigree, honeycombed with innumerable fantastic perforations. The reproduction of a bolt or screw is sometimes as perfect as an electrotyp, but they are hurried remorselessly back to the crucible and thus pursue their cycle until at last they find their Karma in a minted coin.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Wills of Some Women.

"Some women derive a great deal of enjoyment out of making their wills," remarked a lawyer the other day. "They change them as often as they change their gowns. It is only a few days ago that I came down to my office to find one of my fair clients anxiously awaiting me. She was in a great state of nervousness.

"Oh, Mr. Blank," she exclaimed, "I've come to change my will."

"What! Again?" I asked.

"Yes," she said. "I discovered last night that Mrs. —, whom I had intended to leave my diamond tiara to, has been saying spiteful things about my poor, dead husband—said he made his money out of green grocery and an off beer license—odious creature that she is. I could never rest in my grave if I thought she would benefit a farthing's worth from my death.

"Cross her off the will, please, Mr. Blank, and substitute the name of—let me see, now; whom can I leave the diamond tiara to? Well, I'll think it over tonight and come and see you in the morning."

"And so on," continued the man of law. "That good lady changed her will six times in as many months, and the names in it would have filled a small directory, while the rest of it suggested an auctioneer's catalogue."—London Mail.

Oriental Judgment on Mixed Babies.

The Greek ecclesiastical authorities at Aleppo have been called upon to decide a case which strongly recalls Solomon's famous judgment. By a strange coincidence a woman and her daughter both gave birth to a female child at the same time. But the babies got mixed, and, as one of them was ugly and the other pretty and healthy, both mothers claimed the latter. The elder woman maintained that, as all her other children were handsome, the ugly child could not be hers, while her daughter claimed that, being young, handsome and strong, she could not be the mother of a weak and ugly babe.

The religious chief of the town settled the affair in a summary way. He adjudged the beautiful child to the daughter on the ground that, it being her first, the occasion was not to be made one of humiliation and disappointment, while the elder mother could afford to forego her claim since she had already had several handsome children.—Constantinople Mail.

A Wonder Flower.

The Canadian Manufacturer reports the remarkable phenomenon of the discovery of a flower increased in a hole in an old iron casting, the flower being in a perfect state of preservation. A workman engaged in breaking up old iron at a foundry in Ontario came across an old wheel that had done service on a stationary engine for many years. On breaking it he discovered in a crevice a flower blossom in perfect condition, its color being as fresh as the day it found its way into its mysterious hiding place. It had evidently fallen into the casting when it was being poured, and in some manner escaped injury from the molten metal. As the cavity was perfectly airtight it naturally retained its freshness until exposed to view.

Her Lucid Reason.

"Don't you wish," he asked, looking soulfully into her eyes, "that the tunnel on this line was ten times as long?"

"No," she answered.

It struck him like a dash of cold water in the face. Instantly it dawned upon him that she no longer loved him. "They always light the car lamps when coming to the long tunnels," she added, "and they don't for the short ones."—Chicago Post.

An Unconscious Press Agent.

It was a critic who uprose on the first night of the late Charles Reade's drama, "It's Never Too Late to Mend," at the Princess theater, London, in 1895, and vehemently protested against the flogging business in the jail scene as being inhuman and untrue to life. However, it was true to life, and the discussion that ensued tended to crowd the theater for many months.

Nobody Missed It.

Hicks-Barry made a bet that every person who came by his fence would touch it and he won.

Wicks—Nonsense! How did it happen?

Hicks—He merely stuck up the sign "Paint," and, of course, everybody considered himself called upon to feel of the fence.—Boston Transcript.

Past, Present and Future.

The surplus of a life assurance company is of all things the most important to policy holders. It shows:

1. The good and careful management of the past.
2. The strength and security of the present.
3. The probability of continued profitability in the future.

The Equitable has a surplus of over fifty-seven millions of dollars, which is the largest surplus of any life company in the world.

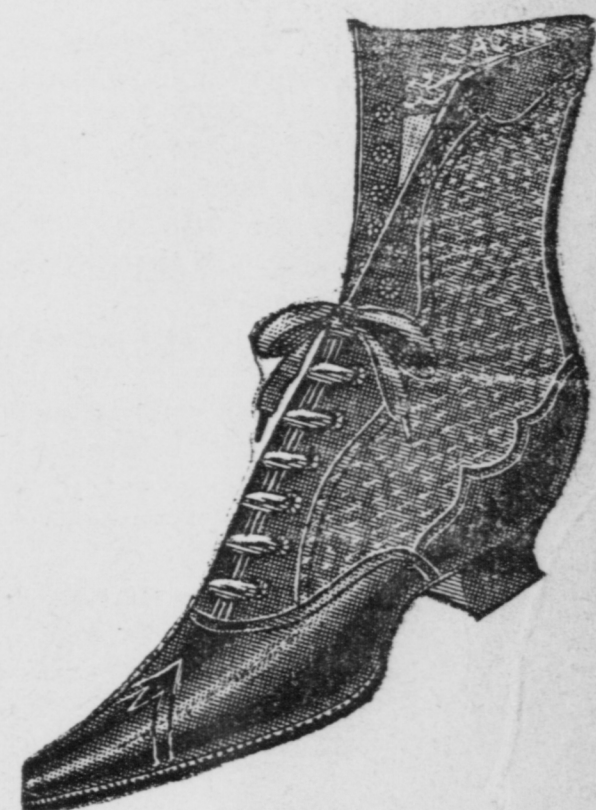
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DRY GOODS.

Our Dry Goods Department is filled with the latest novelties of Silks for Waists; Taylor-Made Dress Goods; suits ready-to-wear Shirts in black satin, crepons, coverts, and all the latest novelties of the season. Also a full line of laces, embroideries, underwear and hosiery. Call and inspect them.

SHOES.

Our Shoe Department contains the latest in Men's, Boys', Ladies' and Children's Tans and Blacks—in all style toes and widths; prices and quality guaranteed. Come in and try a pair.

CLOTHING.

Our Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Department is complete. Everything in Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing. It will be to your interest before purchasing to give us a visit.

CARPETS.

Above all, a word to the ladies: Before house-keeping we want to say we have added a Carpet and Matting Department, consisting of Wilton Velvets, Moquettes, Tapestry, and all grades of Woolen and Ingrain Carpets. We will save you money if you will give us a call.

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Horse Show FAIR AND CARNIVAL

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For further particulars address

CAPT. J. M. THOMAS, PROP'R., IRVINE, KY.

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August 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 1899.

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